

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 831

OCT. 31, 1835

THE
GRAPHIC.
AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



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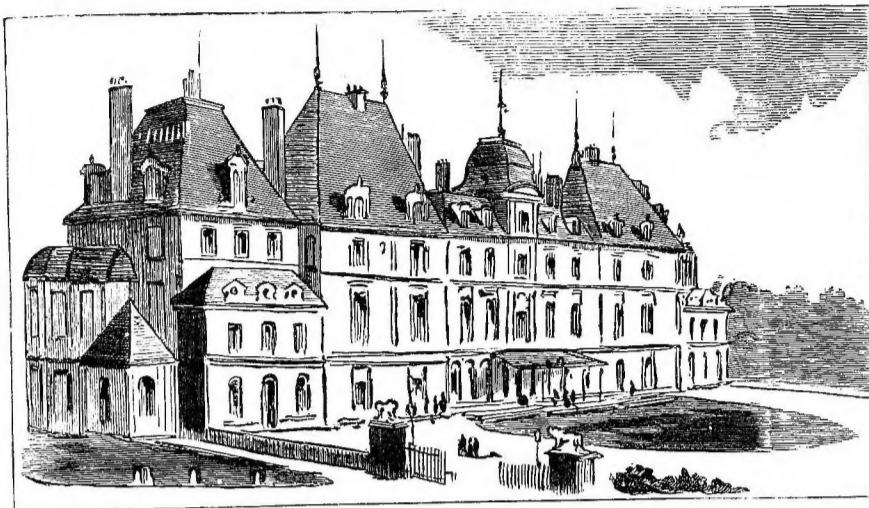
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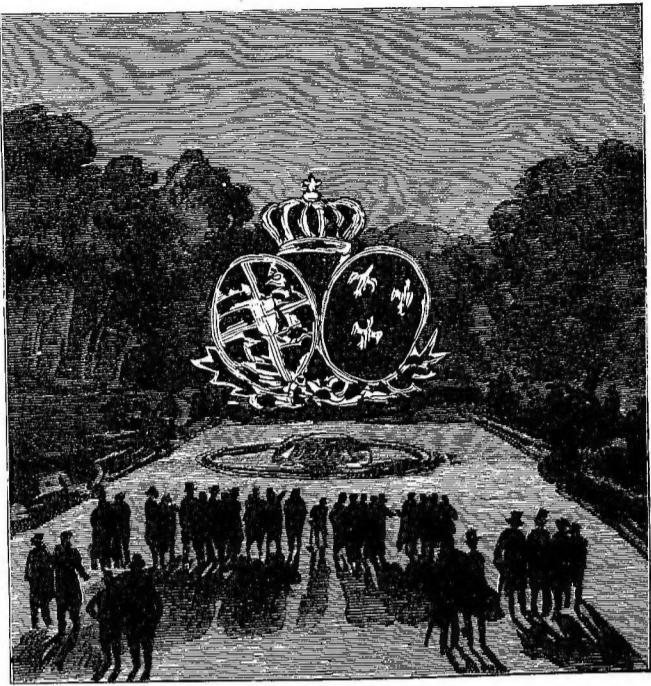
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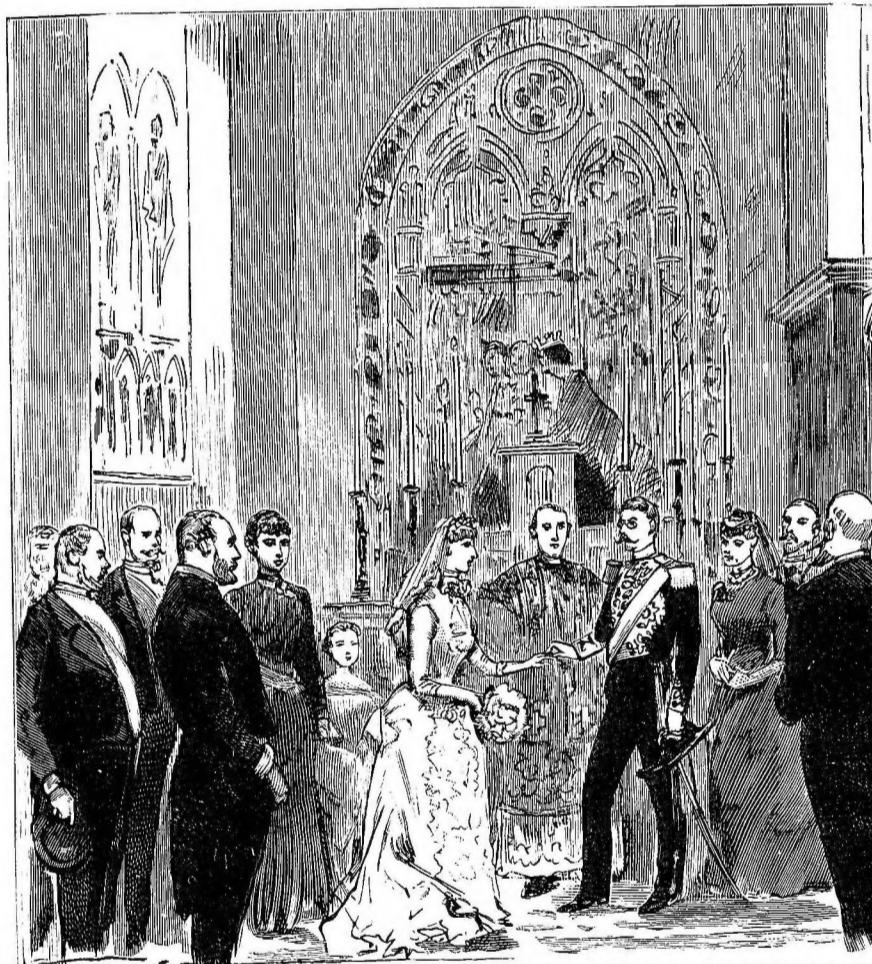
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CHÂTEAU D'EU, SEAT OF THE COMTE DE PARIS



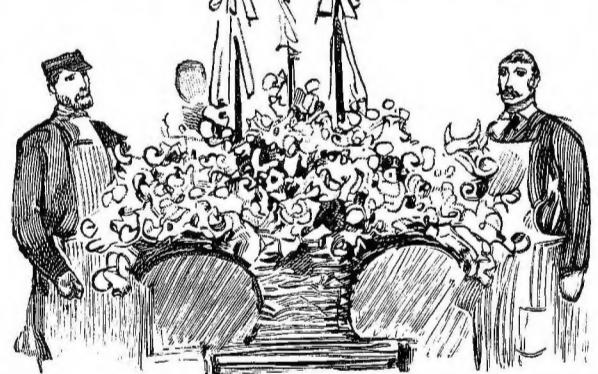
THE FIREWORKS



THE ROMAN CATHOLIC MARRIAGE CEREMONY IN THE CHAPEL OF THE CHÂTEAU



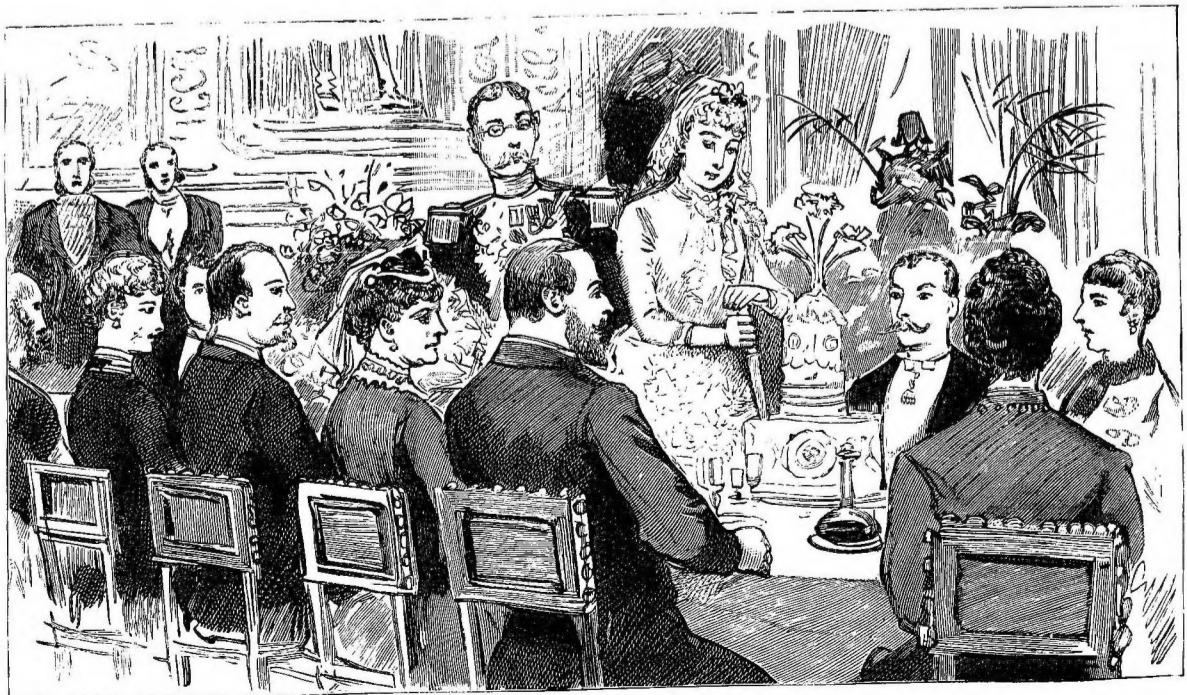
THE DANISH PASTOR,
JANHENSEN
MONSEIGNEUR D'HULST,
GRAND VICAR OF PARIS



BASKET OF ORCHIDS SENT BY MR. EDMOND DE ROTHSCHILD



A "BUTTONHOLE" OF CARNATIONS



THE BREAKFAST—PRINCESS MARIE CUTTING THE WEDDING CAKE

THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCE WALDEMAR OF DENMARK AND PRINCESS MARIE OF ORLEANS AT EU, FRANCE



Topics of the Week

THE CONFERENCE.—Most politicians look forward with dread to the proceedings of the Conference which has been summoned by the Turkish Government. The Powers do not really trust one another, and even if they did they would have a set of extremely complicated and difficult questions to dispose of. It is understood that Russia will insist on the provisions of the Treaty of Berlin being upheld. No one, of course, supposes that she cares about what is called the sanctity of treaties. She has never hesitated to tear up any treaty she has disliked, and she would have been quite willing to let Prince Alexander do the same if his action had accorded with her interests. But she is resolved that Bulgaria shall not be really independent; so the Prince and his people are to be punished for having dared to take an important step without obtaining permission from St. Petersburg. Even if Russia should be supported in this matter by Germany and Austria, it does not follow that she will attain her object; for the Porte must know that to send troops into Eastern Roumelia would be to play a hazardous game. Besides, what could Turkey gain by preventing the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia? If the union were effected, her tribute would probably be regularly paid; and more than that she cannot reasonably ask. These considerations afford some ground for hope that the Western Powers, which favour the aspirations of the people of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia, may be able to thwart the designs of the Russian Government. Unfortunately, Servia and Greece are still playing into the hands of Russia, and a pacific settlement may be rendered impossible by these ambitious and troublesome little States.

REFORMING THE PEERS.—Suggestions for improving the House of Lords are distasteful to the Radical party. They infinitely prefer that the Upper Chamber should continue as it is, with all its imperfections on its head, because they confidently hope that, when the next collision of opinion occurs between the two Houses, the plebeian delf-ware of the Commons will utterly smash the aristocratic porcelain of the Lords. Few persons will venture to deny that such a collision is almost certain to occur if the electors should send a preponderance of Radical representatives to the new House of Commons. It is all very well to say, as Lord Melbourne once said, "Why can't you let it alone?" If the world were made up of sensible, moderate people, the House of Lords might very well be let alone, for it performs the functions of a Second Chamber in a useful and unobtrusive manner, and hitherto has always, in spite of its Conservatism, given way when the will of the nation has been clearly expressed. Unfortunately, however, the world is full of persons who are profoundly discontented with things as they are, and who believe that poverty and misery can be exorcised by legislation. These are the people who, through their spokesmen, are likely to quarrel with the House of Lords in the near future; and, even though the views of the Lords may coincide with those of the best informed and most respectable classes in the country, they will probably yield to the demands of the agitators; because, being merely hereditary legislators, they are acutely conscious of the weakness of their position. Lord Rosebery, therefore, is acting with genuine patriotism in his desire to strengthen the Upper House by reforms. Whether, however, his suggested reforms are feasible is another question. If the Peers had the option of choosing in which House they would serve, all the more able and vigorous spirits would choose the Commons, and the Upper Chamber would become a menagerie of old fogies and nonentities. Again, if the Peers are to be elected they should be elected by the people, and not by their own body. Altogether the problem seems so difficult of solution that it might be preferable to leave the House of Lords as it is, provided that a simple method, like the *Referendum* in Switzerland, were adopted for ascertaining the national will, independent of its alleged expression on the benches of the Lower House.

THE NEW MAHDI.—Whoever the successor of the Mahdi may be, he promises to become a great success as a False Prophet. The stunning effect produced by the death of the original creator of this rôle having passed away, the Soudanese have regained all their pristine liveliness, and show themselves the same amiable bloodhounds as ever. This would not so much matter if they confined themselves to their own country. It is so peculiarly detestable from a civilised standpoint, that the European mind easily conceives the possibility of its inhabitants indulging in murder as a pleasant distraction. Unhappily the Arabs are moving northwards in great bodies, and should the movement continue, no long time will elapse before they reach the Egyptian frontier. Reinforcements have already been despatched from Cairo to stem this tide of barbarism at Akashah and Wady Halfa, nor is there much doubt that the latter, if not the former, could hold out for a long time. If, however, what we see is the beginning of a general migration of the fierce Soudanese tribes to Egypt, the Khédive will assuredly have to call upon his English friends for protection. It used to be a favourite theory of those who advocated the abandonment of the

Soudan that the inhabitants would be too delighted with their freedom to have room in their minds for aggressive intentions. That hypothesis is no longer tenable. Whether the Arabs find freedom not half such a boon as they expected, or whether their recent fighting has whetted their appetites for more, it seems certain that they are determined to find a market for their fanatical fervour at Cairo, if they can possibly manage it. The outlook is not pleasant, truly, more especially as the New Mahdi has already distinguished himself by capturing Senaar, the last place where an Egyptian garrison held out. This feat will give him *prestige*, even as his predecessor owed almost everything to his capture of El Obeid, the capital of Kordofan.

RADICALS AND MODERATE LIBERALS.—Mr. Gladstone will have no very easy task before him when he goes to Scotland to offer a full exposition of his ideas on the questions which are now before the constituencies. For it has become obvious that the Moderate Liberals and the Radicals are divided by something more than a passing difference of opinion. In some important respects these two sections of the Liberal party represent opposite political theories, and it seems hardly possible that a complete reconciliation between them can be effected. The possibility is that in the coming Midlothian speeches, as in his recent Manifesto, Mr. Gladstone will try to evade the difficulties of the situation rather than to grapple with them. In the Manifesto he expressed no decisive opinion about the proposals of the Radicals. He did not condemn even the scheme for the Disestablishment of the Church; nor did he say that it would be incompatible with Liberal principles to institute free education, or to give local bodies the power of compelling landowners to sell land for allotments to agricultural labourers. On the other hand, he committed himself only to such measures as have won the approval of all his followers, Moderate Liberals as well as Radicals. Should he abide by this policy, Liberal unity will in the mean time be maintained; but it will be maintained only as long as Mr. Gladstone remains at the head of the party. When the time comes for the appointment of his successor, it is incredible that men like Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Goschen will be able to work together. Mr. Goschen is apparently of opinion that the type of Liberalism which commends itself to his own judgment is that which will always secure most adherents; and if the middle classes still held in politics the position which formerly belonged to them, he would probably prove to be right. But supreme political power has passed away from the middle classes, and there is no sign that the principles of which they approved are finding much favour among the new voters.

SCHOOL BOARD ELECTIONS.—There are no tyrants so difficult to get rid of as those whom we choose for ourselves. This is true both in politics and in morals. As regards politics, the individual voter's power is so small (being merely an atom amid thousands of other atoms), and what is usually called public opinion is so vague and shadowy, that electors may disapprove of the acts of their representatives, and yet feel unable to interfere. We do not assert that this is how the public feels towards the policy pursued by the expiring School Board for London; at all events, the electors' opportunity is at hand, and, if they really disapprove of that policy, they ought to indicate their disapproval when they record their votes next week. Not that the selection of the candidate is altogether an easy matter. It might, for example, be more wise to vote for an old member who, though identified with the alleged lavish outlay of the late Board, had proved himself or herself zealous and industrious, rather than for some new comer, full of professions of economy, but who, when installed in office, may turn out to be an utter humbug. Regarding the subject of education generally, it is questionable whether the Board School system is really a popular institution. Many people, at all events, who are by no means enemies of education, have been led by the experience of the last fifteen years to adopt such opinions as the following. They believe that the religious difficulty, about which such a fuss was made, was a delusion, and that, if adequate grants had been given to the existing voluntary denominational schools, all the waifs and strays might have been swept into them. They also believe that overpressure (though it may be partly caused by underfeeding) is a reality; that, especially in the country, lads are kept at school who would be more profitably and wholesomely employed at farm-work; that the elder daughters of poor women who are obliged to go out to work would often be made more fit for the business of life by staying at home than by going to school; and, lastly, that the ratepayers, though willing to pay for teaching the poor the three R's, are growing more and more averse to finding the money for the advanced education now given, and which appears to unfit its recipients for the hard and dirty work of the world, which somebody must do, and which their uneducated predecessors performed cheerfully.

THE SULTAN SMILES AGAIN.—A more pleasant telegram than that describing the farewell visit of Sir Henry Wolff to the Sultan has not appeared in the papers for many a day. The Grand Turk appears to have put aside all suspiciousness of having been over-reached; indeed, one might almost conceive him as flattering himself that he had over-reached the British Envoy. It is too early yet to decide which of the two got the better of the bargaining. Sir Henry Wolff bears

the reputation of being a keen hand in negotiations based on the *quid pro quo* principle, while the Sultan is supposed to be capable of taking a hand at diplomatic *euchre* against the Heathen Chinee himself. The game, however, is not yet played out. We must wait to see how Sir Henry Wolff fares in Egypt before adjudging him either the winner or the loser. The one matter in which the Sultan can help the Khédive is in furnishing raw material for the Egyptian Army of the future. All the rest is but leather and prunella; mere trifling about backsheesh, tribute, Circassians, and cognate matters. But if the Porte, in its benevolence, will put poor Tewfik Pasha in the way to secure a supply of soldiers warranted not to run away at the first shot, Sir Henry Wolff may congratulate himself on having done a really good stroke of business at Constantinople. The only unpleasant thing in the affair is that the Sultan talks about sending "a High Commissioner" to act in concert with Sir Henry "in the Egyptian province." This has something of a suggestive ring, half implying an intention on the part of the Porte to make its suzerainty a reality. That way, complications lie. The old English policy of governing Egypt through Turkey would not work well now that the Turk is no longer in British leading strings, but has taken a Teutonic nurse.

SCOTCH RADICALS AND THE SCOTCH CHURCH.—The question of Disestablishment is exciting even stronger interest in Scotland than in England. Politicians who are in favour of Disestablishment insist that the matter must be dealt with by the next Parliament, while Liberals who take the opposite side hold that the settlement should be postponed until the issue has been definitely raised. The latter demand certainly does not seem to be extravagant or unfair. At the present moment there are many great questions before the constituencies. Even, therefore, if a majority of Scotch members in the next Parliament voted for Disestablishment, it would not follow that in this respect they accurately represented Scotch opinion. For many Scotch electors who may now be ready to support Radical candidates might not be equally ready to do so if they knew that the fate of the Church was about to be decided. Why should the Scotch Radicals be so very unwilling to wait until the question can be made a test question? The answer seems to be that they are afraid of the growing popularity of the Established Church. For more than forty years the Established Church has not been so strong as it is now, and its influence is steadily increasing. The supporters of Disestablishment, therefore, appear to suspect that, if they do not attain their object at once, they may not be able to attain it for a very long time. This may render it difficult even for Mr. Gladstone to induce them to moderate their hopes; but there is no reason to doubt that he will at least attempt to act as a peacemaker. He has always said that the question is one which the Scotch people themselves must determine, and by this he cannot have meant that their decision was to be made known by the results of a general election taken on wholly different issues.

THE RESOURCES OF AFRICA.—Only a few months ago, the nations of Continental Europe, desirous not to be left altogether behind in the colonial race, were all agog for opening up Africa to commerce and civilisation. And now it turns out, according to the testimony of two experienced travellers, Mr. Joseph Thomson and Dr. Fischer, that the Dark Continent is, commercially, a fraud. The natives, with certain exceptions, such as the Mohamedan tribes on the banks of the Niger, need very few imports; and their exports, except that of ivory, which will be exhausted in a few years, are insignificant; moreover, these gentlemen declare that the soil is usually poor, that nearly every tropical product can be better grown elsewhere, and that natives will never work, according to the European standard of work, unless they are compelled to do so. Of course, our readers will understand that Central Africa is the region indicated in these remarks, and not the districts beyond the tropics. North Africa used to be the granary of the ancient world; and Egypt, although its cultivable area is only about as big as Wales, is a country of marvellous fertility. Of South Africa one would scarcely venture to speak so warmly. Apart from its ostriches and diamonds, it exports little which is not produced of superior quality in other countries. But if these statements about Central Africa are true, it will be well for Europeans to interfere as little as possible with the natives. If civilised nations attempt to colonise, it is almost certain that before long a system of compulsory labour would be established, not easily distinguishable from slavery.

THE DUMB DOGS OF WHIGGISM.—Sir Richard Cross is not quite the sort of man from whom one expects challenges to come. But before he became Home Secretary in the Beaconsfield Government, he had a good deal of the fighting spirit in him. That responsible position soon took all the steel out of him, and no one nowadays expects him to show any pugnacity. The electioneering excitement has fortunately stirred his blood, and at Farnworth, last Monday, he fired a double-shot broadside into Lord Hartington. He defied that illustrious Whig to say "that he was for the maintenance of the House of Lords, the maintenance of Church and State, and the maintenance of religious education in schools." Why should not Lord Hartington say all this? Judging from his public utterances, both old and

new, he is a staunch upholder of the Upper House, of the Establishment, and of denominational schools. Then, why should he be afraid to so avow himself? Sir Richard Cross gives the reason; "he dare not say it, for he knew that if he did he would alienate the Radical wing of his party." And that is also the reason why so many of the Liberal leaders remain dumb on the most burning questions of the hour. The Radicals speak out manfully, and so do the Tories, since Lord Salisbury set the example at Newport. But your Whig believes in the saving efficacy of silence, and sooner than answer an inconvenient or compromising question, he will allow it to be surmised that his views coincide with those of his catechist. It would be a good thing if the three heads of Sir Richard Cross's defiance were put, in the form of questions, to every Liberal candidate. The country would then arrive at a pretty accurate notion as to the direction of the new Parliament's legislative career. As matters stand, the constituencies are being asked to take a leap in the dark, with their hands tied behind them.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—A committee has been formed for the purpose of erecting a statue of Sir Walter Scott on the Thames Embankment; and it is stated that a medallion of Scott, "the gift of some English gentlemen," is about to be placed in Westminster Abbey. It is surprising that these honours should have been so long deferred. True, similar honours to the memory of Burns were done only the other day; but Burns is so distinctively Scotch that it is not very easy for Englishmen to appreciate him, whereas Sir Walter Scott has always been as popular in the Southern as in the Northern kingdom. It is said that at the present day there are superior young persons who find Scott tedious; and no doubt he is tedious if violent sensationalism is the only legitimate source of interest in novels. But he is not likely to bore any one who is capable of being impressed by romance and passion, by imagination and humour. Careless as Scott's style often is, it would be hard to name any modern writer who so easily retains his hold over those who have at any time been captivated by the charm of his genius. It always gives them fresh delight to visit his ideal world, no matter how many years may have passed since its splendours were first revealed to them. Many an admirer, therefore, will be glad to hear that at last London is to have a statue of the great man, and that there is to be a medallion of him in Westminster Abbey. Should subscriptions still be wanted, the committee ought to have no difficulty in obtaining any sum they may choose to ask for.

PILOTS.—The pilots of the United Kingdom, who number about 3,000 men, have put forth an address, emanating from the headquarters of the Association at the Athenaeum, Bristol, and calling upon the electors to aid in rectifying their grievances, and to prevent them from being deprived of their ancient privileges. Those who have voyaged on the great deep cannot but entertain sentiments of respect and gratitude for the pilot who takes charge of a ship at the most dangerous part of her career, that is, when she is quitting or approaching port, and they will also remember that he has to cruise about in all weathers, that, after leaving the vessel of which he has been in charge, he has often to go through all kinds of adventures before again reaching *terra firma*, and that sometimes he is involuntarily carried with the vessel far away from home, and has to find his way back as best he can, say from Madeira to Gravesend. Feeling as we do regarding pilots we wish they had been more explicit in their address. They do not distinctly state their grievances, they merely say vaguely: "Our calling is cruelly harassed by conditions that need not exist, and fretted and impoverished by circumstances which might be easily remedied." Concerning their fears for the future, they are more explanatory. "It is the wish," they say, "of some ship-owners to cheapen the navigation of their vessels in dangerous waters by legalised omission of the services of the pilot." But here, also, more information would be advisable. Not a word about steam-power is said in the address, and yet no doubt that is at the bottom of the alleged desire of certain shipowners to escape the expenses of pilotage.

MID-ATLANTIC STATIONS.—Once more, the world hears of a project to establish stations in the Atlantic where ships could stop, either to take in stores, or to report by telegraph to their owners, or to receive later orders as to destination. No one will contest the usefulness of such halting places; the main question is whether they would pay. Considerable difficulty might be experienced, we imagine, in anchoring at such enormous depths, while it would require immensely strong vessels to stand the blows of the great Atlantic billows. All this could be managed, however, nor would there be much trouble in inducing sailors to man the station ships. But the outlay under one head and another would needs be very large, and we doubt whether the receipts would ever pay a fair rate of interest. Perhaps some profit might be made during the summer months by allowing invalids to put up at the stations. They would be sure to get an abundance of ozone and the other wholesome products of the briny ocean, while as there would be no post-office, no daily papers, no political speechifying, and no organ grinders, their minds would be at peace. If the promoters of the new undertaking think well of this suggestion, they cannot do better than secure the *Great Eastern*, which has just found a purchaser,

THE GRAPHIC

for their principal oceanic sanatorium. As Brunel's gigantic ship is about the size of Heligoland, there would be plenty of elbow room for visitors, even if they "came in their thousands." There might be some difficulty in anchoring the huge craft, but that, as politicians say when they wish to get over a fatal difficulty, is "a mere detail."

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA SUPPLEMENT of FOUR PAGES, entitled "THE CRISIS IN BURMA, I," written by Mr. A. R. Colquhoun.



LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY IRVING.—EVERY EVENING at 8 o'clock. OLIVIA, by W. G. Wills, 10th time. Dr. Primrose, Mr. Henry Irving; Olivia, Miss Ellen Terry. Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst), open Ten to Five, where Seats can be booked in advance, or by letter or telegram.—LYCEUM.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—MR. WILSON BARRETT, Lessee and Manager.—EVERY EVENING, at eight o'clock, will be enacted a new play, by Henry A. Jones and Wilson Barrett, entitled HOODMAN BLIND. Produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, E. S. Willard, C. Cooper, E. Price, G. Walton, C. Hudson, C. Fulton, Evans, Bernage, Elliott, Barrington, &c., and George Barrett, Miss Eastlake, Mesdames Huntley, Cooke, Clitherow, &c. Prices—Private Boxes, 41s. to 49s.; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 3s. Box Office 9.30 to 5. No fees. Doors open 1.30. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe.—MORNING PERFORMANCE OF HOODMAN BLIND EVERY SATURDAY at Two. Doors open 1.30.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—Lessees and Managers, Mr. E. RUSSELL and Mr. G. F. BASHFORD. DARK DAYS, by J. Comyns Carr and Hugh Conway. EVERY EVENING at Eight. Mr. H. Beetham-Tre, Mr. C. Sugden, Mr. R. Pateman, Mr. E. Maurice, Mr. I. B. Durham, Mr. Forbes Dawson, &c., and Mr. Berryman, Miss Lydia Foote, Miss Helen Forsyth, Miss Lingard. MORNING PERFORMANCE THIS DAY (Saturday) at Two.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE. Coventry Street, W.—Lighted by Electricity. Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE. Every Evening at 7.45. THE CASTING VOTE. Followed by (at 9) the very successful farce play, in three acts, by R. C. Carton and Cecil Raleigh, called THE GREAT PINK PEARL. For casts, see daily papers. Doors open at 7.30, commence at 7.45. Carriages at 11. Box Office open 11 to 5. Seats may be booked by letter, telegram, or telephone (3700). MATINEE of THE GREAT PINK PEARL, Saturday next at Three, preceded by Comedietta at 2.15. Doors open at 2. MATINEE of THE CASTING VOTE, Wednesday, November 4, at 4 o'clock, preceded by a Comedietta at 2.15, and IN HONOUR BOUND at 3. Mr. Edgar Bruce as Sir George Carlyon (His Original Character).—Business Manager and Treasurer, Mr. W. H. GRIFFITHS.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. THE COOLEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN LONDON. THE NEW AND DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT of the world-famed

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Doors open at 2.30 and 7. Tickets and places at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, from 9.30 to 7. No fees of any description.

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THE VALE OF TEARS.—Doré's LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

ANNO DOMINI, "THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY," and "THE CHOSEN FIVE," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These Celebrated Pictures, with other works, are ON VIEW at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street. Ten to six. Admission 1s.

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THE BRIGHTON SEASON.—Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge. Also Trains in connection from Kensington, Chelsea, &c. Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for every day. Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets, at Cheap Rates Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton. Pullman Drawing Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton. Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations. On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

BRIGHTON EVERY WEEKDAY.—A First Class Cheap Train from Victoria 10.00 a.m. Day Return Tickets, 12s. 6d., including Pullman Train; available to return by the 5.45 p.m. Pullman Express Train, or by any later Train.

BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY.—First Class Cheap Trains from Victoria 10.15 a.m. and 12.30 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s. A Pullman Drawing Room Car is run on the 10.45 a.m. Train from Victoria to Brighton, returning from Brighton by the 8.40 p.m. Train. Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 12s., available by these Trains only.

BRIGHTON.—THE GRAND AQUARIUM.—EVERY SATURDAY, Cheap First Class Trains from Victoria at 10.40 and 11.40 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and from London Bridge at 9.30 a.m. and 12.00 noon, calling at East Croydon.

Day Return Fare—1st Class, Half-a-Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, see Time Book, to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, and any other Station, and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West End General Offices, Regent's Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; Hay's Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Ludgate Circus Office. (By Order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.



THE ROYAL MARRIAGE IN FRANCE

The marriage of Prince Waldemar, the youngest son of the King and Queen of Denmark, with Princess Marie d'Orleans, the daughter of the Comte and Comtesse de Paris, was celebrated last week with as much regal splendour as was possible in Republican France. The King of Denmark was not present, but the Queen of Denmark and the Prince and Princess of Wales attended the festivities, together with some forty Princes and Princesses of Royal blood. The civil portion of the ceremony was performed at Paris, where the marriage contract was signed on the night of Monday week. Next day the civil wedding took place at the Mairie of the Rue d'Anjou, where the banns had been duly put up, announcing the marriage of M. de Waldemar, Prince of Denmark, with Mlle. Marie d'Orleans. In the afternoon the whole wedding party left for the Comte de Paris' historic castle at Eu, not far from Dieppe. There a most brilliant company had assembled, and on the following day there was a grand reception, to which the Republican authorities of the district had been invited, and a magnificent display

of fireworks in the park. On Thursday the wedding was completed by the Roman Catholic and Protestant Services. The former was held in the little chapel called after La Grande Demoiselle Mlle. de Montpensier, through whom the Château d'Eu passed into the hands of the Orleans family. The Chapel is exceedingly small, and could barely contain the assembled guests, amongst whom were the Queen and Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Prince George and his three sisters, the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia (for the Czar), the Count of Flanders (for the King of the Belgians), the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier, Duke Philip and Duke Ferdinand of Coburg, and the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland. The ceremony was performed by Mgr. d'Hulst, Grand Vicar of Paris, who was assisted by the Curé of Eu and the Abbé Beauvoir. After the Benediction, he delivered an appropriate address, dwelling upon the old ties between France and Denmark, to whose Royal House he paid a warm tribute. This service at an end, and the whole of the Princes having signed the register, the wedding party went into a saloon which had been fitted up for the purpose, and the Protestant rite was performed by the Danish Pastor Janhansen. The wedding breakfast was served in the Galerie des Guises, where the Comte de Paris toasted the assembled Princes, in whose name the Prince of Wales briefly replied. The young couple then left for the Duc d'Aumale's castle at Chantilly, where they are spending their honeymoon. The Castle of Eu dates back to the time of William the Conqueror, who was first visited there by his rival Harold. There also Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort twice received the hospitality of Louis Philippe—once in 1842, and again two years later, when the Queen and Prince were returning from a Rhine tour. Their apartments, in which are hung portraits of the Duke and Duchess of Kent, were occupied by the Prince and Princess of Wales during their stay last week. We published portraits of Prince Waldemar and Princess Marie in our issue for Sept. 5 (No. 823).

THE NEW LORD MAYER

MR. JOHN STAPLES, the new Lord Mayor, is the eldest son of the late Mr. John Staples, of Belmont, Salisbury, who, after a prosperous career in the City of London, retired into Wiltshire to enjoy the fruits of his labours. After receiving an excellent private education, Mr. Staples, in conjunction with his brother, Mr. T. H. Staples, entered in 1842 on the proprietorship of the celebrated Albion Tavern, in Aldersgate Street. In 1864 the business was purchased by a Limited Company. Mr. Staples speedily achieved a civic reputation. After being returned as one of the Common Councilmen for Aldersgate Ward, he was in 1877 unanimously chosen as Alderman, and during Sir T. S. Owden's Mayoralty he served the office of Sheriff in conjunction with the late Mr. Alderman Nottage. Mr. Staples was formerly Chairman of the Sewers' Commission, and is at present a member of the Metropolitan Board of Works, Governor of the United Westminster Schools, Almoner of Christ's Hospital, and Chairman of the Visiting Justices of Holloway Prison. He is married to the only daughter of Mr. Henry Gillett, late senior partner in the firm of Howell, James, and Co.—Our portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street and Cheapside.

THE NEW SHERIFFS

MR. THOMAS CLARKE was born at Holbeach, Lincolnshire, in 1843, and belongs to a family long settled in that neighbourhood. He was educated locally at Holbeach Grammar School, under Mr. Charles Webb. He served his articles with his father, the late Mr. Henry Clarke, as an architect and surveyor. His father's method of training was severe but wholesome, as he made him begin at the bottom, and keep the same hours for labour and meals as an ordinary workman. He thus acquired a thorough knowledge of the method of constructing buildings, of the prices of materials, and of the methods adopted in renovating, rebuilding, and improving properties of all kinds. He put this knowledge to practical use when he came to London at the age of twenty-one. He at first devoted his attention to suburban property, but the real keystone of his fortune has been in the buying, remodelling, and reconstructing property in Chancery Lane and Lincoln's Inn Fields. About nine years ago he remodelled the northern end of Chancery Lane. Mr. Clarke has recently completed a large block of buildings in that thoroughfare, including the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit premises, which were recently opened by Lord Mayor Fowler. Mr. Clarke married in 1872 a distant relative, Miss Charlotte M'Donald, of Holbeach.—Our portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Cheapside, London.

MR. DAVID EVANS, who was recently elected Alderman of the Ward of Castle Baynard, is principal partner in the firm of Richard Evans and Co., of 24, Watling Street, and has represented Cordwainer Ward in the Court of Common Council for ten years. Mr. Evans was born at Llantrissant, Glamorganshire, in 1849, and resided for some years at Llantrissant House; but he has since lived upon his estate, Ewell Grove, Surrey, which he purchased from Sir John Reid, Bart., and which the late Sir John occupied for many years. Mr. Evans is a Conservative, and a member of the City Conservative Club, and also of the City Constitutional Club. He is also a member of three City Companies—viz., the Haberdashers, Broderers, and Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers.—Our portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street and Cheapside.

THE GORDON BOYS' HOME

IT was Lord Tennyson who first suggested to General Gordon the idea of a home, which the latter quickly accepted. When one thinks of the squalor and wretchedness from which these (the first batch) have been rescued and then visits them in their temporary abode, it will at once be admitted that the advisability of founding such an establishment was beyond dispute.

To have transformed half-starved, ill-clad, and discontented specimens of humanity into the fresh and contented lads who are now to be seen at Fort Wallington, near Fareham, in so short a time is ample proof that the work of the Committee, of which H. R. H. the Prince of Wales is the President, has been undertaken with an earnestness which was sure to command success. At present there are but eleven boys at the fort, but when the future Gordon Boys' Camp at Bagshot is completed it is hoped that the number will be raised to 500. They enter at the ages of from fourteen to eighteen, and are then clothed in regimentals, the Gordon plaid trews, &c., besides being provided with a fatigue dress consisting of a blue serge jersey, with the initials "G. B. H." on the right arm, and white canvas trousers. They rise early, and are then quite ready to do ample justice to a good breakfast, after having first chanted a grace. (The same is done before and at the conclusion of each meal.) Arrangements for their regular work are at present incomplete. So, to keep them from idleness and in health, they are employed in grubbing up roots, turf, and other litter, which seems to them more than a pleasure. "This is better than Bethnal Green," said one, on being questioned.

Once a month they are to have materials for writing home. When asked by their instructor for the first time whether any would like to communicate with their friends, they in unison replied in the affirmative. Most of them show decided proof that their education has by no means been neglected. For example, Charles Shipton, aged fourteen, one of the two lads sent by Miss Gordon, has a certificate for having passed the "Fifth Standard," "a satisfactory examination," says the testimonial, Southampton, August, 1885.—

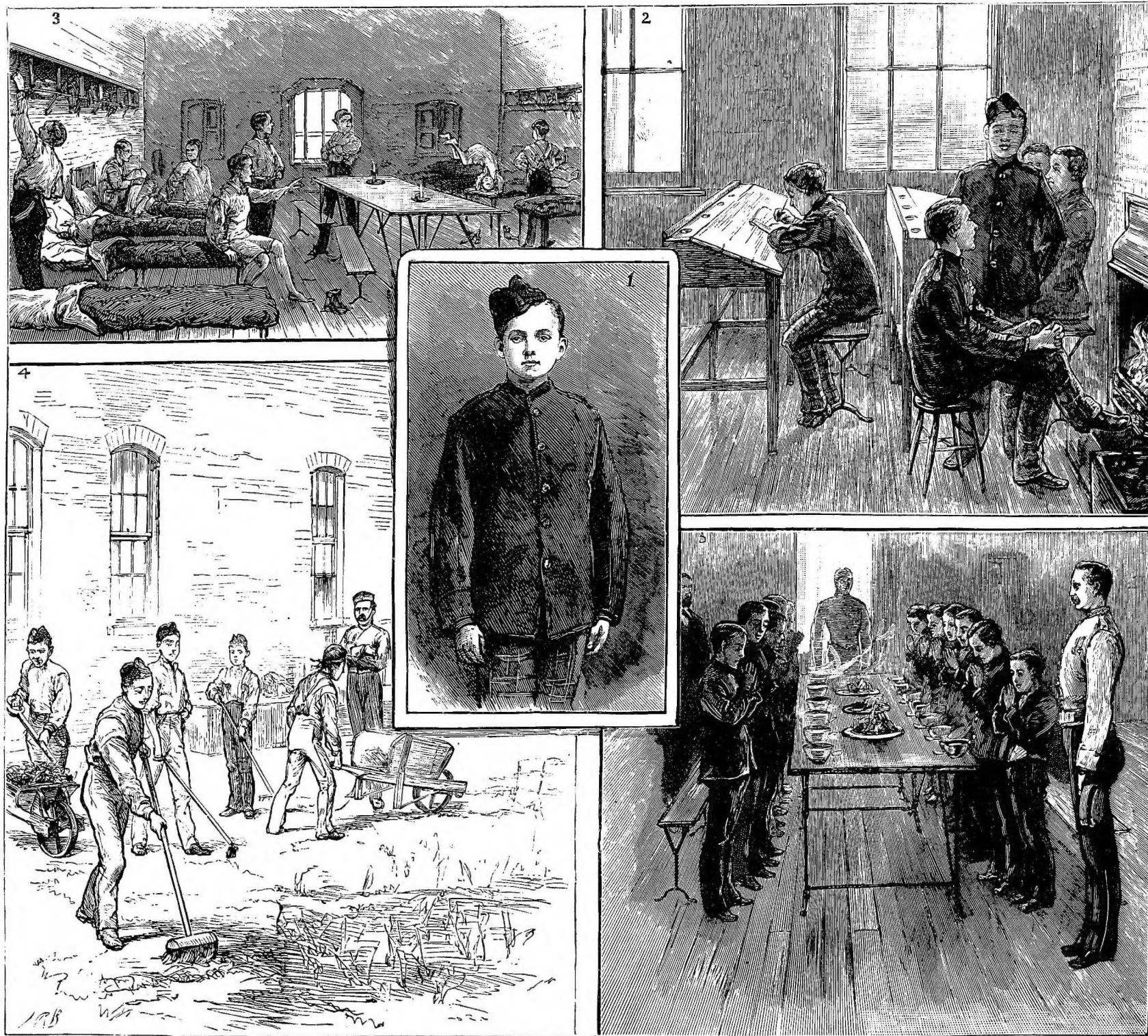


MR. ALDERMAN DAVID EVANS
Sheriff of London and Middlesex

MR. ALDERMAN JOHN STAPLES
The Lord Mayor Elect

MR. THOMAS CLARKE
Sheriff of London and Middlesex

THE NEW LORD MAYOR AND SHERIFFS

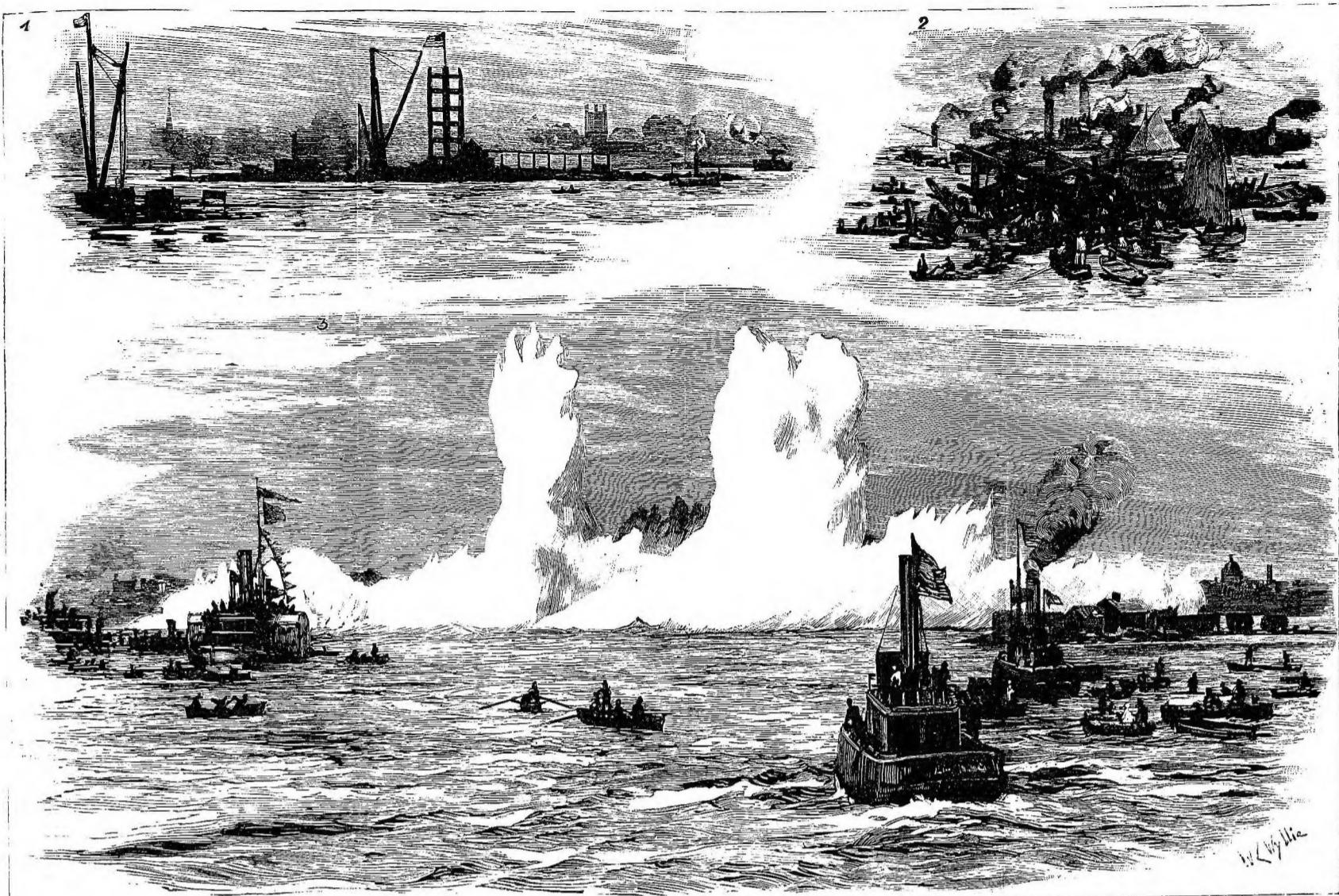


1. The First Gordon Boy on the Roll—Sent to the Home by Miss Gordon.

2. In the Schoolroom—Writing the First Letter Home.
3. Early Morning in the Dormitory.

4. The First Detachment of the Gordon Boys at Work.
5. Dinner Time.

THE GORDON BOYS' HOME AT PORTSMOUTH



1. Lieutenant Derby, in the Tug, Leaving the Rock with his Men.

2. After the Sulphur Cloud had Rolled Away.

3. The Explosion—from a Photograph Taken in the "Sylvan Dell."

THE BLOWING-UP OF FLOOD ROCK, HELL GATE, NEW YORK



THE BANQUET TO SIR FREDERICK ROBERTS AT THE MANSION HOUSE

Charles was the first one enrolled. The boys are to learn useful trades as well as drill when arrangements are complete, so that if some do not care to enlist as soldiers they may have other means of earning a livelihood; but at present most of them display a decidedly martial bent. On Sundays they are marched with their "corporal," with whom they seem to be on particularly good terms, to the old Fareham Church of St. Peter and St. Paul.—Fort Wallington, their present "camp," is situated on the western ridge of Portsdown Hill, a most healthy spot, commanding extensive and charming views. This work, in connection with several others on the range of hills, was erected for the defence of Portsmouth on the land side, and when first constructed went under the name of "Palmerston's Folly" being considered almost useless even then. A better spot for the "boys" could not well have been selected. The choice of Major-General Tyndall, C.B., as commandant, who is ably assisted by Major G. Collins, staff officer, has proved a most happy one, and speaks well for the future of the "Gordon Boys' Home."

THE EXPLOSION IN NEW YORK HARBOUR

SOME of the obstructions to the navigation of New York Harbour were partially removed some years ago, and further progress in this direction was made on Saturday, October 10, when Flood Rock in Hell Gate Channel was blown up. Thousands of people assembled along the shores and on the roofs of all the buildings commanding a view of the scene. The public interest in the event was universal, and many dreaded disastrous consequences. This alarm was not unnatural, seeing that nine acres of rock had been honeycombed, and charged with over 300,000 lbs. of explosives. Four miles of galleries had been tunneled under water, and in these galleries 14,000 holes, of an average depth of nine feet, were drilled. The spark which was to explode this enormous mine was sent along the wire by the fingers of a very young lady, Miss Newton, eleven years old, daughter of General Newton, the chief engineer. As she touched the key a dull rumbling was heard, and then suddenly there stood above the Flood Rock a mighty column of water nine acres in area and 200 feet high, with pinnacles of foam and spray mounting still higher, the whole mass looking like a magnificent iceberg, as clear as crystal. Then with a crash it collapsed, casting up acres of spray, as well as a cloud of sulphurous smoke, and sending a great wave splashing against the shores. A mighty shout of admiration arose from the crowd. The shock was felt all over the city; but no damage was done. Subsequent examination showed that the explosive agents had successfully performed their intended work. It will cost half-a-million dollars, and occupy two years more, before the broken rocks are completely removed. Then the channel will be 1,200 feet wide instead of 600, as at present, and be 26 feet deep, enabling ocean steamers to enter at all tides.

BANQUET TO SIR FREDERICK ROBERTS

ON February 14th, 1881, after his victories in Afghanistan, Sir Frederick Roberts was presented with the freedom of the City, and entertained at the Mansion House. Again on Saturday last, October 24th, he has been feasted under that hospitable roof by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, in celebration of his appointment as Commander-in-Chief in India. The dining table presented an unwontedly brilliant spectacle, as a large number of the guests were military men, who wore their uniforms which in many cases glittered with decorations. Everybody of distinction in the military world who was able to be present appeared at the banquet, from the Duke of Cambridge onwards. Some ladies, among them Lady Roberts, were also at the banquet. The speech-making which followed was, for after-dinner oratory, unusually interesting. The Duke of Cambridge rarely gets on his legs without saying in his bluff downright way something worthy of remembrance, and Lord Mayor Fowler is in gracefulness and practised eloquence far beyond the average of civic dignitaries. But the speech of the evening was that of the guest of the evening, Sir Frederick Roberts. After heartily recognising the honour which had been conferred upon him, Sir Frederick turned to a topic of vital importance, viz. :—the future of the British Army. He argued that for such a country as this a volunteer army must always be preferable to a conscripted one, but he also said that in order to render the life of a soldier as little irksome as possible, he would, for men of good character, lessen the attendance at roll-calls and parades. He had tried this plan with great success at Madras. He then enumerated other points which would conduce to the increased efficiency of the army. Among these were, constant practice in marksmanship; the best artillery available; a reserve of seasoned horses; and such reforms in the non-combatant and transport services as would enable them to be readily expanded in case of war suddenly breaking out. In the latter part of his speech Sir Frederick referred to the plans now under consideration for strengthening our military position in India.

ST. ALBAN'S CATHEDRAL

ON the morning of Wednesday, October 21st, the nave of St. Alban's Cathedral and Abbey Church, which has been for several years past in process of restoration, was opened by Divine service in the presence of a large congregation, including the Mayor and Corporation of the town, Lord Verulam, Lord and Lady Grimston, Lord and Lady Crewe, Sir Edmund and Lady Beckett, and Sir Astley Cooper. The congregation walked in procession to the church, and the sermon was preached by the Archbishop of York from the 12th, 13th, and 14th verses of the 48th Psalm. After referring to the munificence which had been displayed by the principal donor in restoring this ancient fabric, his lordship referred to the injuries which would be inflicted upon the Church of England by the Disestablishment and Disendowment with which it was threatened.

The work of restoring St. Alban's was originally undertaken by a faculty committee of eleven members, of whom Sir Edmund Beckett was one. This committee, after raising and laying out about 25,000/-, resigned in 1881, handing over the work to Sir Edmund, who has since carried it out alone, spending upwards of 50,000/- out of his own pocket. It may be mentioned here that the nave of the Cathedral is the largest Gothic nave in the world, being of the same length as the whole of King's College Chapel. The internal length of the cathedral is about 520 feet.

THE BULGARIAN REVOLUTION—NOTES AT RUSTCHUK

RUSTCHUK is an important town on the Bulgarian bank of the Danube, being one of the busiest manufacturing centres, and the terminus of the railway from Varna on the Black Sea, whence the mail steamers run to Constantinople. From Varna there is direct steamboat communication with Pesth and Vienna. During the Russo-Turkish war Rustchuk was an important military post, as it is surrounded by an extensive line of fortifications, and when the news came that Prince Alexander had proclaimed the union of the two Bulgarias Rustchuk was once more the centre of war preparations, volunteers flocking in from all sides, and huge quantities of stores being conveyed by river. Our illustrations are from sketches by M. Antoine Piotrowski, who writes: "The enthusiasm here is enormous. All are doing their utmost, and are making every sacrifice to arm, clothe, and equip as many soldiers as possible for the Prince's army."

Thus one of our illustrations represents a detachment of volunteers leaving Rustchuk. These men are armed and equipped at

their own expense. In the background is a regiment of Bulgarian regulars, drawn up to wish God speed to the volunteers, whose departure created immense enthusiasm. Their muskets were decorated with flowers, while a huge wreath crowned the standard. The band playing on the right belongs to the Bulgarian flotilla on the Danube.

THE LATE BISHOP OF ELY

JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD, Bishop of Ely, died at the Palace at Ely on the morning of Saturday, October 24th. His illness dated from the fatigues undergone while visiting his clergy during September last. He was born at Henley-on-Thames, April 30th, 1820, and was educated at Merchant Taylors' School and Pembroke College, Cambridge, where he attained both classical and mathematical honours. He entered Holy Orders in 1843, and, after being for a time Incumbent of St. Mark's, Easton, near Bristol, was in 1855 presented to the Vicarage of Kempsford, Gloucestershire. Here he remained till 1868, when he was appointed to succeed Dr. Atlay (who became Bishop of Hereford) in the onerous duties of the Vicarage of Leeds. Five years later, in 1873, Dr. Woodford was recommended by Mr. Gladstone for the Bishopric of Ely. In his new sphere he showed great capacity and energy, organising, among other things, a General Diocesan Fund for increasing church accommodation, augmenting small livings, and aiding poor and infirm clergymen. Dr. Woodford was a High Churchman. His views may be thus tersely expressed. He held that a wise minister should be rigid in cleaving to the old foundations of the Catholic faith, but flexible in rearing upon them such a house of the soul as the age requires. He was an able preacher, but as a speaker was impressive and thoughtful rather than moving or eloquent. He published various theological works. He died unmarried.—Our engraving is from a photograph by Russell and Sons, 49, Brecknock Road, N.W.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATOR OF BECHUANALAND

MR. SIDNEY GODOLPHIN ALEXANDER SHIPPARD, the new Administrator of Bechuanaland, is the elder son of the late Captain W. H. Shippard, formerly of H.M. 29th Regiment. Several of his ancestors served with distinction in the Navy. Mr. Shippard was educated at King's College, London, and Hertford College, Oxford. He was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple in 1867. Between 1873 and 1875 he was Acting Attorney-General and a Member of the Executive and Legislative Councils of Griqualand West, between 1875 and 1877 Attorney-General, in 1877 Acting Recorder of the High Court of Griqualand, and in 1880 one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the Cape. In 1885 he was on the Angra Pequena and West Coast Claims Commission, and visited that coast in company with the German Commissioners. While in Griqualand Mr. Shippard gained considerable experience in dealing with land claims. He was married to a daughter of Sir Andrew Stockenstrom, Lieut.-Governor of the Cape, by whom he has a son and a daughter, but his wife died in 1870.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Van der Weyde, 182, Regent Street.

THE LATE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER

THE Right Rev. James Fraser, D.D., was the son of Mr. James Fraser, of Heavitree, Exeter, and was born in 1818 at Prestbury, near Cheltenham. He was educated at Bridgnorth and Shrewsbury Schools, and afterwards at Lincoln College, Oxford, where he gained the Ireland Scholarship, and took a first class in Honours. His career at Oxford was brilliant, and it was marked by a singular ease and absence of effort in his work, which coincided with a bright and ever joyous disposition. He became Fellow of Oriel, and then was appointed to the College living of Cholderton, where the influence of Bishop Hamilton, his examining chaplain, convinced him of the depth and reality of a devout and saintly life. During the next few years he was employed by Government to inquire into the condition of education both at home and in America, and, after his travels on the other side of the Atlantic, he produced a report of singular breadth and comprehensiveness. In 1860 he thought he had settled down for life at Ufton, near Reading, a charming country parsonage, but in 1870 he was summoned by Mr. Gladstone to the See of Manchester, vacant by the death of Dr. Prince Lee. He soon impressed himself on the Diocese as a man of boundless self-devotion, activity, and width of sympathy. His sermons were excellent, and as they were not confined to the conventional pulpit topics they were reported in *extenso* in the Manchester newspapers. He took the lead in all philanthropic movements, and such was his liberality of view that he was nicknamed "The Bishop of all Denominations;" though at the same time outspoken and fearless in his defence of what he believed to be the cause of religion. Bishop Fraser's originally vigorous constitution was no doubt undermined by incessant hurry and overwork. He underwent, also, much worry through the Miles Platting case, where the Rev. S. F. Green, persisting in illegally ritualistic practices, was sent to prison, much to the grief of the Bishop, though he felt bound to carry out the law. The Bishop had been out of health for some time past, and his friends were aware that a clot of blood which had formed in one of the veins of the neck might fly to the heart and cause sudden death. This was what actually occurred. He died, after a few hours' warning, in the afternoon of October 22, at his residence, Bishop's Court, Higher Broughton. His loss was deeply and sincerely deplored throughout the Diocese. In 1880 he married the eldest daughter of the late John Shute Duncan, LL.D., of Bath.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Elliott and Fry, 55, Baker Street, W.

CATCHING THE DERRY TRAIN

WHEN the Channel Squadron was recently off Buncrana, Lough Swilly, some of the officers wanted to go ashore in order to catch the train for Derry. Their boat, however, drew too much water to allow them to land at the pier, until one of the local craft, called a "low side" boat, came to their assistance. Then followed the adventures depicted in our sketches. The natives took the greatest interest in the proceedings, and each leap was eagerly watched. At length they hauled the party up the river on the station side, and they caught the train, though they presently doubted whether the catching was worth all the trouble they had gone through.

VIEW OF THE RIVER INDUS AT SUKKUR, SHOWING THE BRIDGE NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION

OUR view of the Indus at Sukkur shows the great bridge which is about to be erected there. The Indus Valley Railway, a highly important military and commercial line of communication between the Punjab in the north, and the port of Kurrachi in the south, runs parallel to the river. North of Sukkur the railway runs along the east or left bank of the river, and south of Sukkur on the west or right bank; the railway line to Quetta also branches off here. Thus a bridge over the Indus at Sukkur is needed to connect the two portions of this important railway, and to link the branch line to Quetta with it, and through it with the whole of the railway system of India.

But a bridge over this portion of the Indus was not to be lightly undertaken, and though the Indus Valley Railway was completed and opened for traffic in 1878, the bridge at Sukkur is still far from completion. Only one bridge yet spans the Indus after it enters upon the plains, and this is situated some 500 miles above Sukkur. This bridge at Attock carries the railway into the frontier station of

Peshawur. The Attock Bridge was completed in 1883, and cost about a quarter of a million sterling.

The illustration shows the site selected for the bridge at Sukkur. The river here forces its way through a narrow ridge of low limestone hills lying directly across its path, and, dividing into two channels, encircles the picturesque and historic island and fort of Bukkur. The bridge over one channel from Sukkur to Bukkur Island is complete. It consists, as shown in the illustration, of three spans of 90, 230, and 270 feet respectively.

The other channel from Bukkur Island to the rocky ground on the left bank of the river, on which the ancient town of Rohri is built, forming a striking object in the illustration, is by far the more formidable one to bridge. Owing to the great depth of the rocky bottom, one clear span of the enormous length of 820 feet is necessary. This is obtained by the adoption of the new "cantilever" principle, and the bridge, as it will appear when completed, is shown in the illustration. It consists of two cantilevers, each projecting 310 feet over the stream, anchored back into the solid rock at each side, with a central girder, 200 feet long, over the middle of the stream, supported on the ends of the two cantilevers. The steel for this bridge is now being prepared in England. It will cost in England about 100,000/- sterling, and its erection on the site over a stream some 90 feet deep, and running in the flood season at a velocity of 15 feet per second, will be a formidable and costly undertaking.

The view is from a sketch made by Mr. E. W. M. Hughes, Member of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers, and Locomotive Superintendent of the Indus Valley Railway.

VIEWS IN BUNDELKHUND

OUR illustrations are from photographs taken by the camp photographer who accompanied Sir Lepel Griffin in a recent tour through this province, of which he had charge as Agent to the Governor-General for Central India. The province is composed of some thirty chieftainships, the heads of which are of the Bundela sect of Rajputs, whence the name Bundelkund is derived.

THE FORT AT SAMPTAR

SAMPTAR is a Bundelkund State, but the ruling family is of the Goojpur caste. The fort is an imposing structure from the outside, but the fittings inside are not on a par with the outside appearance. It would not be an easy place to escalate, but it is not designed to withstand artillery.

JHANSI FORT AND MEMORIAL GARDEN

THIS fort affords a sort of melancholy interest to the British traveller as one in which a small party of our countrymen held their own against a large number of rebels during the Mutiny. The name of one of the defenders is still remembered with awe by the natives of the place by reason of his deadly shooting. No one could cross the open space in front without falling a victim to his unerring aim, and the spot to which a native crept and shot the doughty Sahib is still pointed out with interest. The garrison held out as long as they had any provisions and water, but finally accepted their assailants' promise of a safe convoy to a neighbouring village on condition of surrendering their arms. Their confidence was misplaced, and the memorial gardens surround a cenotaph which marks the spot where the gallant defenders were murdered in cold blood.

MAUSOLEUM AT URRCHA

URRCHA, now in ruins, was formerly the capital town of Bundelkund, and was built by Birsingdeo, a name even now held in much veneration by the people. Like most objects of antiquarian interest in India, it has a legend of its own. Its founder was out in the forest one day shooting, and wounded a stag, which took refuge with a hermit, who begged for its life, but to no purpose, and the animal was slain. The hermit then solemnly cursed the King and his belongings; his Majesty becoming alarmed, threw himself at the devotee's feet imploring mercy; the latter's heart melted at the sight of suppliant greatness, and he relented to the extent of conceding that the curse should not fall on the King, but be averted to his capital, which was to become a ruined city. This prophecy was fulfilled. Some scoffers are found who declare that the city was only deserted by reason of its unhealthy situation.

BARWA SAGAR

THIS charming spot was one of the camping places of Sir Lepel Griffin and his party. The site was exceedingly picturesque, with the lake in the foreground, backed by the ruined castle of one of the ex-Kings of Bundelkund and some really magnificent trees.

THE CRISIS IN BURMAH

See page 489 *et seqq.*

"FIRST PERSON SINGULAR"

MR. DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY'S New Story, illustrated by Arthur Hopkins, is continued on page 493.

CAPTURED BY BRIGANDS IN ASIA MINOR

ON the 19th September last two British subjects started from Smyrna to visit some emery mines situated at Thyra and Yenikeui, of which they had the concession. Mr. Fritz Charnaud is twenty-seven years of age, of French Huguenot origin, but his family have been settled for two hundred years in England, though he is now domiciled at Smyrna. Mr. John Hadkinson, thirty-two years old, is of a Liverpool family, but born and settled at Smyrna. We mention these facts to show that these young men were not travelling tourists, but thoroughly acquainted with the ways of the country. Apprehending no danger, they were unarmed, but their young Turkish servant, Mehemet, carried a fowling-piece, in case they should start game on the way. On the 21st September, while traversing the Kartal Pass, they were suddenly "bailed up" by eight Greek brigands. The Turk behaved very pluckily, and refused to surrender, whereupon the rascals fired at him, and wounded him in the shoulder. Nevertheless he managed to escape, as did Mr. Hadkinson while the brigands' attention was occupied by the gallant young Turk; but Mr. Charnaud was taken prisoner. The Turk was taken to the hospital at Smyrna, and the authorities sent a posse of armed men after the brigands, who had the impudence to send two successive letters to Smyrna, addressed to Mr. Charnaud's father, demanding at first 8,000/- and then 10,000/- for his son's release. When this account left, Mr. Charnaud was still in their hands.

A QUAIN CIVIC CUSTOM

ON Oct. 23rd, previous to the opening of the Law Courts for the Michaelmas term, a quaint civic custom, which dates back from the Plantagenet period takes place before the Queen's Remembrancer. Various Corporation officials, such as the City Solicitor, the Secondary, the City Remembrancer, the Comptroller of the City Chamber and Council, and an Under Sheriff representing the Shrievalty of London and Middlesex, attend to render the suit, rent, and service due to the Crown in respect of certain property granted some centuries since by Royal Charter. After the accounts of the outgoing Sheriffs have been handed in, proclamation is made in the following terms:—"Tenants and occupiers of a piece of waste land or ground called the Wild Moors, in the county of Salop (Shropshire), come forth and do suit and service." The City Solicitor thereupon presents himself, and cuts one fagot of wood with a hatchet.

THE GRAPHIC

and another with a bill-hook, which he carried with him for the purpose. A second proclamation is then made: "Tenants and occupiers of a certain tenement known as 'The Forge,' in the parish of St. Clement's Danes, Strand, in the County of Middlesex, come forth and do your suit and service." The City Solicitor, on behalf of the Corporation, and in obedience to this challenge, counted six horse-shoes and sixty-one nails, the Queen's Remembrancer at the conclusion of the reckoning saying "Good number." The service was performed last week as usual before the Queen's Remembrancer, Sir William Pollock, who at the conclusion of the proceedings observed that this was "one of the good old observances of the past which, notwithstanding 'old times were gone, old manners changed,' still remained, linking them with historic observances of ancient days. As the representative of Her Majesty the Queen he presided on that occasion to receive the fealty which was formerly rendered in the Court of Exchequer, but, under the New Judicature Act, was now transferred to the superior Court of Justice. In days gone by, suit and service were made in the now demolished Court of Exchequer to the Crown for land held by subjects *in capite* from the Sovereign, and amongst other acknowledgments of that tenure a silver needle was presented. However, this was the only one now remaining of what in its days was, no doubt, intended to serve a good and useful purpose."

THE ZULFIKAR PASS

THIS sketch, kindly forwarded by Captain Maitland, in charge of the Intelligence Department of the Afghan Boundary Commission, will give a very clear idea of this important position, which has formed the chief bone of contention during the recent negotiations. Another correspondent from the Commission writes:—"The formation of the country traversed by the Zulfikar Pass is rather curious, as may be seen from the accompanying section. The sandstone strata appears to have been upheaved in two steps, so to speak, each of which presents a line of huge and almost perpendicular cliffs towards the west, and slopes gradually away towards the east. The Pass is a split or chasm cleft through these ranges in a direction generally at right angles to their 'strike,' and therefore consists of two successive defiles interrupted at mid-way by a broken valley. The defiles are in places very narrow, with vast perpendicular walls of rock, but almost everywhere afford a practicable road for artillery in the bed of the gorge. The importance of the Pass rests on the fact that for a very considerable distance north and south there is no other communication between the bed of the Hari Rud and the open country to the east, the wall of sandstone cliff being quite impassable."

LAST DAYS AT THE SEASIDE

PEOPLE occasionally tell us—but perhaps they are obliged to take their holiday late, and therefore make a virtue of necessity—that there is no month at the seaside like October. It may be so, and October possesses undeniable advantages. The weather is never too hot, although, according to our veracious artist, there is a gentleman in one of his pictures who seems to be courting a sunstroke. Nor do ladies in October have to sit about in disconsolate groups waiting for their turn at the machines. The few Naiads who remain have the sea all to themselves. The prices of lodgings, too, have declined. Landladies who shook their heads at the anxious-faced apartment-seeker in August, throw their portals open to him with the benignity of smiles in October. Still, the stubborn fact remains that October is not August, that the days are short, that the leaves are dropping from the trees, and that both water and air are often very chilly.

NOTE.—"The School of Industry at Westminster," in our illustrated biography of Lord Shaftesbury, was copied from an engraving (now rare) of a picture by Mr. Alexander Blaikley, exhibited many years ago at the Royal Academy, and afterwards sold to Mr. Butler, of Birmingham. The picture was studied in the old house in Pye Street, Westminster, which had been a refuge for thieves, but was subsequently adapted to the industrial training of neglected children.



IT IS AUTHORITATIVELY ANNOUNCED that Parliament will be dissolved on Wednesday, the 18th November. The Parliament dissolved under somewhat similar circumstances on the 11th November, 1868, was summoned to meet at Westminster on the following 10th of December.

LORD SALISBURY has been indisposed, and has had to undergo an operation in his right arm, where a cold had produced a swelling. He has to wear his arm in a sling, but is not confined to his room, and is transacting business at Hatfield with the assistance of two of his private secretaries. He will probably not return to town until the 4th of November, when he has promised to address a Conservative meeting in the Victoria Hall, Waterloo Road.

MR. GLADSTONE has intimated his intention to visit Midlothian on the 9th of November, and to address three meetings of his constituents, which will probably be held on November 11, 17, and 21 respectively. During his stay in Midlothian the ex-Premier will, as on the last occasion, be the guest of Lord Rosebery at his beautiful ancestral seat Dalmeny, near Edinburgh.

ONE OF THE VACANT GARTERS has been conferred on the Duke of Northumberland.

IN A SPEECH AT DARWEN LORD HARTINGTON mildly objected to the doctrines of "The Radical Programme," a work which has appeared with an approving preface by Mr. Chamberlain, and at the same time he threw a little cold, or tepid, water on Mr. Chamberlain's own agrarian scheme. But Lord Hartington's personal programme is a comprehensive one. The next Liberal Ministry should, he hinted, include, under the headship of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Goschen—obvious reasons forbade him to add—and himself.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has opened his electioneering campaign as candidate for the Mid-Division of Birmingham, where his Liberal opponent is Mr. John Bright, whom previously and elsewhere he called his "friend," and from whose speeches he quoted with great complacency passages in which the veteran Liberal commented unfavourably on Mr. Chamberlain's agrarian and educational proposals. Lord Randolph has further shown himself anxious to persuade the electors that it is not he who is contesting the seat with Mr. Bright, but Mr. Bright who is contesting the seat with him. His supporters, he intimates, had selected for his candidature the Mid-Division of Birmingham at a time when it was as yet uncertain what division of the town Mr. Bright intended to stand.

MR. BRIGHT's address to the electors of the Middle Division of Birmingham is brief, and for him singularly colourless and unaggressive. He bases his claim to their support on his past services and exertions, and intimates that he seeks re-election with the view of remaining their representative only "for a short time."

ON MONDAY, speaking at Cheltenham, Sir Michael Hicks Beach ridiculed Mr. Chamberlain's regard for the interest of the agricultural labourer, and told him to look at home and solve the problem of

wealth and poverty in Birmingham, where there was greater want of employment, with wretchedness superadded, than in any agricultural community.—At Wrexham, in a decidedly remarkable speech, Lord Rosebery maintained the usefulness of a Second Chamber, and broached a scheme for reforming the House of Lords by allowing the present peers to select a small number of their body for the new assembly, in which the representatives of the Colonies should have seats, and into which, if Bishops remained peers of Parliament, the representatives of every Christian Church might be admitted.—Speaking at Ealing, for which Division of Middlesex he is the Conservative candidate, Lord George Hamilton announced the intention of the Government to add to the Navy during the next two years 80,000 tons against the 12,000 tons of the late Government. The building of nine new ironclads was projected, seven of them with guns varying in calibre from 43 to 110 tons.

ON TUESDAY Sir Lyon Playfair, addressing the electors of the South Division of Leeds, for which he is the Liberal candidate, defended Free Trade against the Fair Traders, and predicted that the Royal Commission of Inquiry into industrial depression would end in nothing.—At Reading Mr. Shaw-Lefevre adduced statistics to prove the progress of the nation under Free Trade.—At Kidderminster Lord Harrowby denounced Mr. Chamberlain's programme as an attempt to bribe the electorate; and at Melton Mowbray Lord John Manners referred to the allotments and small farms on the Duke of Rutland's estates, in order to show that there is no need for Mr. Chamberlain's proposed agrarian legislation.

ON TUESDAY appeared a brief address from Mr. Chamberlain to the electors of the Western Division of Birmingham, for which he is a candidate. It is chiefly remarkable for its obvious reference to Mr. Goschen in the passage in which Mr. Chamberlain proclaims his disagreement with "those who having unsuccessfully resisted the extension of popular liberties seek to stereotype the Liberal creed, and to make vain and fruitless the reforms which they endeavoured to prevent." Simultaneously with the publication of Mr. Chamberlain's address appeared the report of a speech made in Kensington on Wednesday by Sir Charles Dilke who, after criticising Mr. Goschen's opposition to Mr. Chamberlain's agrarian proposals, said that it would be impossible for the representatives of the Radical party to join a Cabinet whose Local Government Bill did not put those proposals into workable shape. These remarks of Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke are of course regarded as a reply to Lord Hartington's expression of a desire for the presence of Mr. Goschen in the next Liberal Government.

ON WEDNESDAY, too, Mr. Childers at Wisbeach replied to Sir Michael Hicks Beach's attack on the financial policy of the late Government, and Mr. John Morley at Newcastle, who was accompanied by Mr. Trevelyan, spoke with anything but approval of Lord Rosebery's scheme for the reform of the House of Lords. At York Lord Ripon called on "the Tory Party" to say whether they endorsed Mr. Lowther's and Mr. Chaplin's proposal to impose an import duty on corn.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR, Mr. Alderman Staples, was on Monday presented to the Lord Chancellor to receive the Sovereign's confirmation of his election. After reciting his various municipal services, the Recorder said that, in the midst of his public work, Mr. Staples had found leisure to produce some interesting memorials of the Church of St. Botolph in his own Ward of Aldersgate, and of the Leathersellers' Company, of which he is now the Master. We may add that the work referred to was entitled "Notes on St. Botolph Without Aldersgate," and was printed for private circulation in 1881.

IN A LETTER to the Lord Mayor, with reference to the meeting at the Mansion House chronicled in this column last week, Lady Dufferin expresses the opinion that numbers of English lady doctors would find employment in India.

ON TUESDAY, at Chatham, the Princess of Leiningen performed the ceremony of christening, just before it was floated out of dock, the *Hero*, a new steel-built turreted ram, faced with steel armour of great thickness, and having a displacement of 6,200 tons.

A MOVEMENT IS IN PROGRESS for the erection of a bronze statue of Sir Walter Scott on the Thames Embankment as a companion to that of Robert Burns already there.

ADDRESSING ON WEDNESDAY a Liberal gathering at Saffron Walden, Lord Spencer reviewed the Irish policy of the late and present Government, expressing surprise at Lord Carnarvon's statement that all exceptional legislation for Ireland was wrong, and that he was able to govern Ireland without it. Lord Salisbury had said that intimidation was on the decline, but Lord Spencer feared that a state of intimidation existed in Ireland such as had hardly been previously known.

INTERVIEWED RECENTLY by the London correspondent of a New York journal, Mr. Parnell gave the woollen manufacture as a typical example of the Irish industries which might, and the iron manufacture as one which could not, succeed if protected from English competition "for a season."

IN VIEW OF THE COMING GENERAL ELECTION, the newly-formed Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union has issued a spirit-stirring appeal in favour of Loyalist candidates.

AN INSTANCE OF A NOVEL FORM OF BOYCOTTING has been furnished in County Wicklow, where the Dublin Court of Bankruptcy having set aside a bill of sale given to the bankrupt's broker, and ordered a public sale of his goods, it was sought to intimidate purchasers by threatening them with a visit from Captain Moonlight.

IT IS ANNOUNCED that in six months Messrs. Marshall and Co., of Leeds, are to close their flax mills, which at one time were the chief industrial show place of that town, not merely from their magnitude, but from the excellence of the arrangements for the health and comfort of the workpeople employed, formerly more than 3,000 in number. The late head of the firm, Mr. J. G. Marshall, married a daughter of the first Lord Monteagle. It has been understood for some time that the mills soon to be closed were kept at work chiefly for the sake of those employed in them.

OUR OBITUARY chronicles the death of the Bishop of Manchester and the Bishop of Ely, noticed in "Our Illustrations"; on his ninety-second birthday, of Commander H. A. Perkins, R.N., and who entered the Navy as a volunteer nearly eighty years ago, and served with credit throughout the war against the first Napoleon, afterwards, in 1816, distinguishing himself in Lord Exmouth's bombardment of Algiers, during which he was severely wounded; in Texas, of Mr. Blake, a Dublin barrister, and formerly a member of the Land Commission, who left Ireland in consequence of being threatened; and of Miss Jane Watson, authoress of "Bygone Days in Our Village," among other works, who co-operated with Miss Janet Tytler in the production of "The Songstress of Scotland."

MR. EDWARD STANFORD, of Charing Cross, has just published a "Parliamentary County Atlas and Handbook of England and Wales" in one handy and well-printed volume, which contains a vast amount of information not easily obtainable elsewhere. It includes large-scale maps of all the counties, with the new electoral divisions clearly marked, separate plans of the chief boroughs, and various physical and statistical charts showing the geology, hydrography, rainfall, temperature, population, death-rate, dioceses, agriculture, &c., &c., of the United Kingdom. Full particulars of the population, parishes, and divisions, with the amount of live stock, crops, arable and pastoral land in each county, are also given. A similar volume for Scotland and Ireland is much needed.



THE PICTURES FROM THE PARIS SALON, bought by the French Government for the State, are being exhibited at the Paris Palais de l'Industrie for three weeks.

ITALIAN CORAL will be scarce and dear this year. The coral harvest has been very scanty this season, and the loss will be greatly felt by the Neapolitans, who alone send out 500 vessels and 5,000 men to the fishery.

A CENTENARIAN DONKEY has just died at Cromarty, N.B., at least so says a contemporary. This aged beast had been in the family of a Mr. Ross of Cromarty since 1779, and its age at that time, when it passed to its late owners, is unknown.

LUTHER'S HOUSE AT WITTENBERG has at last been thoroughly restored, the work having been taken up at intervals during the last forty years. Now the house is joined by a colonnade to the University buildings, and a public garden made on the adjoining ground.

THE OLD CURFEW LAW has been revived in some of the Western States of America. The curfew bell is rung at eight or nine P.M., according to the season, and any boy or girl under sixteen found out of doors after that time without being accompanied by a relative can be arrested for misdemeanour.

A SECTION OF THE MILKY WAY has been admirably photographed at the Paris Observatory, showing about 5,000 stars, ranging from the sixth to the fifteenth magnitudes. To similarly represent the whole of the Milky Way 6,000 similar sections would be required, representing 20,000,000 stars down to the fifteenth magnitude.

MR. BANCROFT, THE VETERAN AMERICAN HISTORIAN, is as energetic a worker as ever, although he has just kept his eighty-fifth birthday. He rises every morning at five o'clock, and begins to compose at once, declaring that his best work is done before breakfast. After a meal at eight he devotes himself from nine till 1.30 to his chief work, "The History of the United States," leaving the rest of the day free for other occupations.

DRUNKENNESS IN RUSSIA is to be put down with a firm hand, the evil having greatly increased of late. At the New Year the Government will close all drinking-shops where spirits only are consumed on the spot, and limit the number of those restaurants where spirits are drunk with the meals. Moreover, the restaurants will be heavily taxed on their sale of alcoholic drinks, and only licensed to persons of the best character. This measure will abolish some 80,000 *cabarets*, and will weigh heavily on the Jews, who have almost a monopoly of the business in many parts of the Russian Empire.

A VERY EARLY SPECIMEN OF WOOD ENGRAVING has been found amongst the Austrian Arch-Duke Rainer's precious collection of Egyptian papyri, which have already yielded such valuable results. It is a strip of Arabian paper dating from the ninth century, containing a woodcut with ornaments and initials. Wood-engraving has always been ascribed to Chinese origin, and although the early Egyptians and Romans stamped bricks and other articles of clay with wooden stamps, the woodcut proper was not hitherto known before the beginning of the fifteenth century, some six hundred years later than the present discovery. Amongst the papyri, too, is a fragment of Homer's *Odyssey*, dating from the second century.

AN INTERESTING RELIC of old English justice has been placed over the Judge's seat in the Admiralty Court of the Royal Courts of Justice—the Anchor which from time immemorial stood in the original Admiralty Court in Doctors' Commons until the Admiralty Judicial Business was transferred to Westminster in 1860. Then the anchor was thrown into a lumber-room, and now it has been disinterred, regilded, and mounted on a black velvet ground in a handsome dark frame. A cable is twisted round the anchor, which is about four feet long. Even now a long silver oar, some centuries old, is brought into Court when a judge sits on Admiralty matters. Formerly the oar was carried before the judge by his Marshal of the State, at present it lies on the Registrar's table.

BRITISH TRAINING SHIPS have long been doing a useful work amongst our poorer lads, and one of the highest positions in the service may be claimed by the *Exmouth* which lies off Grays, Essex, under Captain Bourchier, R.N. Last year she sent twenty-seven more boys into the Royal Navy than all the other mercantile training ships combined. During the year 326 boys were received on board the *Exmouth*, while of those who had completed their course of instruction ninety-five entered the Navy, 106 went into the Mercantile Marine, and sixty-one joined the Army as musicians. Altogether since the *Exmouth* began her work in 1876, 2,625 boys have been admitted on board, being trained in every branch of naval service, together with tailoring, cooking, and music. Recreation is not forgotten, games and entertainments being provided, as well as a library, for which contributions would be very welcome.

LONDON MORTALITY further increased last week, and 1,458 deaths were registered, against 1,346 the previous seven days, a rise of 112, but being 127 below the average, and at the rate of 186 per 1,000. These deaths included 27 from measles (a decline of 1), 18 from scarlet fever (a rise of 4), 18 from diphtheria (a decrease of 5), 31 from whooping-cough (a decline of 2), 11 from enteric fever (a rise of 1), 21 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a fall of 6), and not one from small-pox, typhus, or any ill-defined form of fever. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 356, an increase of 55, but being 29 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 50 deaths, 45 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 14 from fractures and contusions, 11 from burns and scalds, 2 from drowning, and 15 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Four cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,572 births registered, against 2,582 the previous week, being 178 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 45° 1' deg., and 51° deg. below the average. Rain fell on four days of the week to the aggregate amount of 0'94 of an inch. The duration of registered bright sunshine in the week was 5'6 hours, against 9'1 hours at Glynde place, Lewes.

KING LOUIS OF BAVARIA'S DEBTS greatly exercise his people, and the Chamber will shortly be asked to decide on the financial situation. It is now suggested to require the King to sell his Art collections to the nation, or to devote two millions of marks annually from the public revenue to paying off his creditors. Probably His Majesty, thoroughly in the sulks with his subjects, may not come to town at all this winter, but stay at one of his gorgeous castles in the Tyrol, and his winter sledges are already being repaired in readiness. King Louis loves to dart about the country at night in these sledges drawn by four horses and postillions, and driving recklessly over bad roads, and heaps of ice and snow till he seriously damages his vehicles. One of these sledges is a huge affair, in Louis XIV. style, profusely ornamented with gilding, figures and most delicate mythological paintings, and upholstered with blue velvet. A group of genii support a canopy of golden crowns over the Royal head. Another sleigh resembles a gigantic shell supported by Tritons, while little Cupids, seated on the edge, hold golden garlands. Now the King wants his sledges illuminated by the electric light.

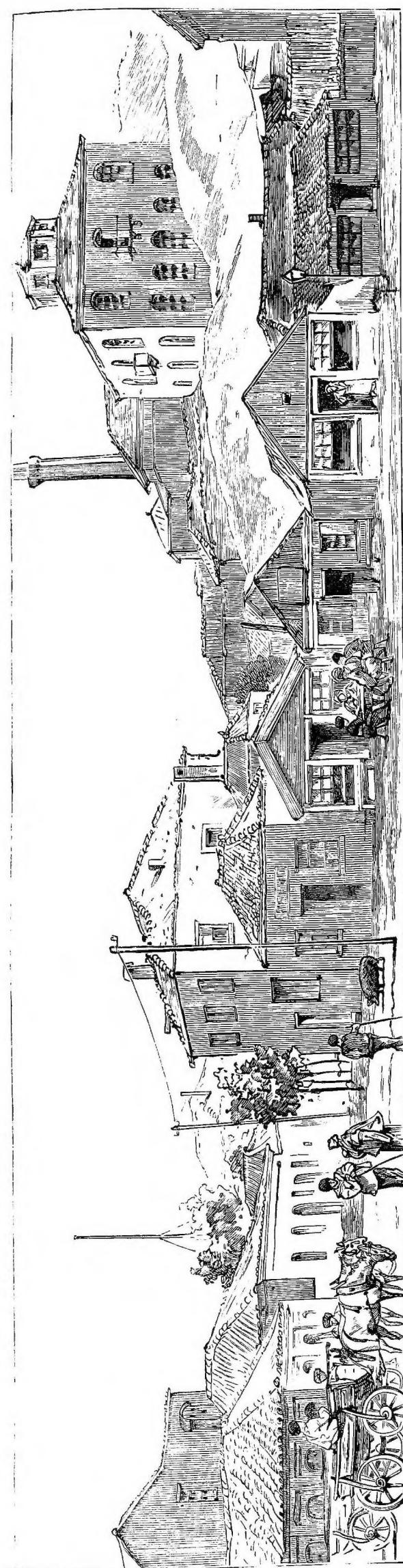


EXTERIOR OF THE ABBEY

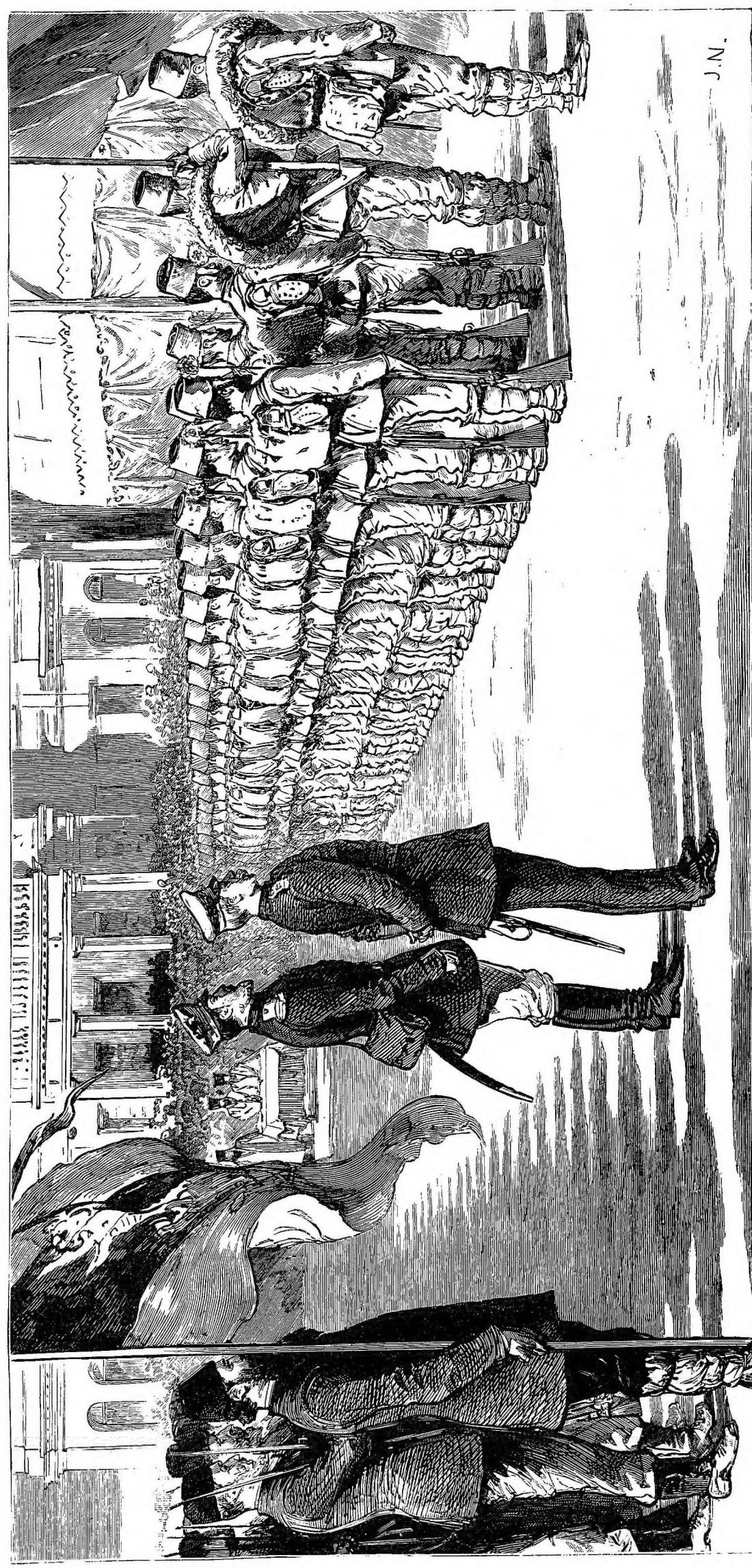


SERVICE IN THE RESTORED NAVE

THE RESTORATION OF ST. ALBAN'S ABBEY



THE QUAY, RUSTCHUK, BULGARIA



THE CRISIS IN THE BALKAN PENINSULA
DEPARTURE OF BULGARIAN VOLUNTEERS FROM RUSTCHUK FOR THE TURKISH FRONTIER



A CONFERENCE on the crisis in the BALKAN STATES has been summoned to meet at Constantinople—nominally by Turkey, but manifestly by the direction of the European Powers. The meetings will begin next week, and it is expected that the restoration of the *status quo* will be insisted upon by the majority of the Powers, and Prince Alexander ordered to withdraw his troops to his own territory, under pain of being compelled to do so by a Turkish army acting under the supervision of a European Commission. It seems that at first the Western Powers and Austria and Germany were inclined to recognise the Bulgarian union under certain conditions; but that Russia firmly protested against such a policy, and finally brought the two latter Powers over to her opinion. That this is noteworthy the case with Austria is evinced by the recent speech of the Emperor to the Delegations, when he dwelt strongly upon the Kremsier meeting and the "precious indication" which it afforded "of that close and confiding relation which exists between the Sovereigns of the three great adjacent Empires." The official Press of both Germany and Russia are much irritated against Prince Alexander, whose deposition was first demanded by Russia as an item of the Conference programme. The two Western Powers, England and France, are disposed to view the Prince's conduct with a more lenient eye, and, if only from a nationality theory, to recognise a Bulgarian union. Thus, perfect harmony is not expected to reign in the Conference, and considerable anxiety is felt in political circles as to the result of the discussions. Still, it is generally expected that, for the preservation of peace, the Western nations will give way, particularly as it is certain that the cession of Eastern Roumelia to Bulgaria would be the signal for an invasion of Macedonia by Greece and Servia, and perhaps form the beginning of a general European conflagration.

Meanwhile Prince Alexander has somewhat startled apprehensive folk by once more leaving Sofia for Philippopolis, but it is stated that the enthusiasm of the Bulgarians is somewhat abating. The volunteers do not find soldiering so much to their taste as they had thought, and, not having had even the stimulus of a skirmish, are somewhat abating in their ardour. The regulars, also, having lost their Russian officers, are not so amenable to order and discipline under their own countrymen. The Prince is said to be privately negotiating with the Porte for the recognition of the personal union of the two Bulgarias, and promises to bear all due share of the Debt, and to agree to compensation being awarded to Servia. In SERVIA King Milan's army is still massed on the frontier glaring at the Bulgarian outposts, and thirsting for an excuse to advance. King Milan, however, has been very stringently ordered to keep the peace by the Powers, and to await the result of the Constantinople Conference before taking further action. The King has replied in a submissive tone, stating that his military preparations were only taken to maintain the Berlin Treaty, and declares that peace will not be broken by any act of Servia. There appears to have been already one little encounter between the Servians and Bulgarians, near Trn, but fortunately with no untoward consequence.

In GREECE the warlike feeling is unabated, and the King in his speech when opening Parliament announced that in consequence of the events in Eastern Roumelia the Government had had to make active military preparations, and declared that "the overthrow of the established equilibrium among the peoples of the Peninsula removed those guarantees established by Treaties for the maintenance of peace." As for the Porte, the military authorities are quietly pouring troops into the Salonica district, and in the event of hostilities will offer formidable opposition to both Greek and Servian invaders. Turkey has now 180,000 men available for action.

In FRANCE a week of calm and quietude has succeeded to the turmoil of the elections, and political parties are reckoning up their forces and their chances of power in the Chamber. The Republicans—save the ultra-Radical section—are anxious for union, and M. Lockroy, who came out at the top of the poll in Paris, and who is the most popular man in the capital, is working hard towards this end. His efforts are roundly scoffed at by M. Rochefort and his class, who, citing the differences of opinion on various subjects which exist between Moderates and Radicals, particularly with regard to the Tonquin Expedition, the separation of Church and State, a progressive income tax, and other burning questions, ask how Radicals and Moderates would contrive to reconcile these. The Conservatives are also striving to sink their differences and present a united front, so that the assembling of the Chamber will probably see the House divided into two great parties, though how long each of these parties is destined to be homogeneous remains to be seen. The ultra-Radicals have again raised the cry for the expulsion of the Orleanist Princes, and profess to regard the recent Royal wedding as a Royalist demonstration. The Moderates, on the other hand, hold that the presence of the Prince of Wales and other European Princes on French soil is a distinct compliment to the Republic, and to the freedom and order maintained by the Republican Constitution. That other vexed question, the Tonquin Expedition, has again come to the fore, and it is officially announced that measures have been taken to pursue certain recalcitrant Black Flags between the Channel of the Rapids and Bamboo Channel, and to break up an assemblage of Annamites, Chinese deserters, and Black Flags who occupied fortified points north of Hung-Hoa at the mouth of the Red River. General Negrier is carrying out the former operations, while the latter task has been successfully undertaken by General Jamont.

In PARIS much interest has been aroused by M. Pasteur's announcement that his experiments for the cure of hydrophobia have been crowned with success. On Tuesday he read a paper before the Academy of Medicine, stating that he had successfully treated by inoculation of hydrophobia virus a boy who had been bitten fourteen times by a mad dog, and completely given up by the other doctors, while another boy is under treatment, and is expected to recover. In theatrical circles there is much discussion about the refusal of the Censor and the Cabinet to permit Zola's *Germinal* to be played. On Monday there was a bicycle race of 100 kilomètres (62½ miles), in the Bois de Boulogne, for the Paris Championship. The winner, M. J. Dubois, did the distance in 3 hours, 34 minutes, and 9 seconds. In the provinces there has been a terrible accident near Perigueux, where a large district is undermined by huge stone quarries. The land above one of these quarries gave way on Monday, and a village was engulfed, numerous lives being lost.

In GERMANY Prince Bismarck has once more shown his opponents that if he cannot get his own way by one method he will by some other. For some time both the Russian and German Courts have been anxious to conclude an extradition treaty by which Nihilists, Socialists, and other political refugees can be handed over to their proper Government, and a Bill to this effect was duly introduced into the Reichstag. The German Liberals, however, took alarm, and declined to have anything to do with it. Prince Bismarck, however, did not hold himself for beaten, but proceeded to negotiate the Treaty between Russia and Prussia, whose constitution enables this to be done without parliamentary consent. He has now per-

suaded Bavaria to do the like, and the whole of the German Principalities will probably follow suit. What the Reichstag will say to this overriding of its decision will be curious to see. The Emperor, who appears to be in marvellously good health, has returned to Berlin. On Monday he visited the Cathedral Chapel to inspect a new picture, and in reply to a complimentary address from Dr. Vögel replied:—"As for what you have said to me personally I accept it with all modesty, as a man whose days are now numbered. In my lifetime Heaven has loaded me with blessings and mercies, and especially in my old age. But the homage which is paid me I lay on the throne of the Highest, from whom we derive strength to execute all the best things that can be done on earth."

The dispute between GERMANY and SPAIN with regard to the Caroline Islands does not grow less acrimonious. From the letters which have now been received from the naval officers concerned in the Yap affair the Germans, technically speaking, may be said to have been the first to declare "annexation," but from all appearance are open to the implication of a little sharp practice. The Spanish transports *San Quintin* and *Corriolo* arrived off Yap on the night of August 21st, and a rumour got abroad that they had come to annex the island. Several missionaries, and horses and goats, were landed, but no definitive action was taken. On the 25th the German gunboat *Iltis* came in the harbour, and her commander at once landed a detachment, hoisted the German flag on the factory of a German merchant, and declared all the islands between the Equator and 11 deg. north lat., and between 133 deg. and 164 deg. east long., to be under German protection; notifying this agreeable fact to the Spanish Commander. The latter completely taken aback declared that they had intended to annex the islands on the 27th, after constructing an altar to add solemnity to the ceremonial, and next day as a protest erected a flagstaff, and hoisted a pennon. The Germans, of course, protested in their turn, and the Spaniards hauled down their colours, and sailed for Manila to telegraph for instructions from Madrid. The Spanish Government, following Prince Bismarck's example, has now published the communication and memorandum sent to Prince Bismarck relating to its claim to the sovereignty of the Carolines. After recapitulating the historical arguments, it points out that in March, 1885, orders were given for the occupation of the Carolines, and supplies for that purpose were included in the Colonial budget. It then cites the example of England in Borneo, and sets forth Lord Salisbury's declaration that the prior claim of Great Britain to certain portions of that island could not be contested without her considering herself obliged to occupy the island either officially or effectually. The Spanish Note, however, does not mention that England held a special deed of sale from the Sultan of Sooloo to the East India Company. In conclusion, Germany is offered, if she will consent to renounce her claim to sovereignty, complete liberty of trade and navigation. The matter now rests with the Pope; but the public mind in Spain is still greatly excited, and it is feared that, even a Papal decision—should it be adverse—will meet with scant respect.

IN EGYPT there are signs that the Rebels of Khartoum are preparing for a march northwards. The garrison of Sennar has fallen, and the town surrendered on August 16th. The Arabs are flocking in crowds to the tomb of the Mahdi, which they regard as another Mecca, and it is stated that a large force has left Khartoum for Korosko *via* Berber. On the other hand, the Moslem accounts of the Battle of Kufit confirm the accounts of Ras Aloola's victory. Six thousand Arabs are said to have fallen; Osman Digma's body was found on the bank of a neighbouring river. Sir Drummond Wolff was to arrive in Egypt on Thursday, the Anglo-Turkish Convention having been duly signed on Saturday at Constantinople. Up to the last Sir Drummond Wolff encountered constant difficulties and intrigues, but the Sultan yielded in the end, and the Turkish Commissioner, who is to assist Sir Drummond Wolff in his arduous task of reorganising Egyptian institutions, will be immediately appointed.

IN INDIA all is preparation for a formidable expedition against Burma, should King Theebaw return an unfavourable answer to the Ultimatum. The expedition will number about 11,000 of all arms, and will be divided into three brigades, under the chief command of Lieutenant-General Prendergast, the brigades being under the command of Major-General Norman, of Bengal, of Major White, of Madras, and of Major-General Forde, of Madras. The Naval Brigade will take an important part in the proceedings, and will conduct the troops up to the British frontier line, now held by the Ghurka police. For this service the steamer *Irawaddy*, manned by the crew of H.M.S. *Woodlark* and strongly armed, will be utilised, together with numerous flat-bottomed barges. All troops are to concentrate at Rangoon, and to advance at once up the river, so as to strike an immediate blow if the King should prove obdurate. There will be two native mountain batteries, but no cavalry. Six large barges at Rangoon have been fitted out as floating batteries with 60-pounder howitzers, and the whole flotilla will amount to about forty-five steamers, launches, flats, and floating batteries. Telegraphic communication has been stopped with Mandalay, so that the King shall not receive news of the Ultimatum or of the preparations before the steamer sent to convey the Europeans shall have arrived at Mandalay. On his side the King is making war preparations, and the fortifications are being strengthened. There was a meeting of Ministers on the 22nd inst., when the majority counselled conciliatory measures, only five being found to side with the King for a hostile policy. M. Haas, the French Consul, whose policy is stated to have conduced to the present position of affairs, has been refused permission by Mr. Bernard to proceed to Mandalay.

There is little news from the Afghan frontier beyond that the Russian Boundary Commission are now on their way to the Zulfiqar Pass. The Commission consists of Colonel Kuhlberg, M. Lesser, seven officers of the Survey Department, two of the General Staff, a paymaster, a physician, three translators, and twenty-seven sappers, besides an escort of twenty Turcomans and twenty-seven Cossacks. The detailed accounts of the recent cyclone on the Orissa coast tell of an appalling loss of life and property. Seven hundred villages in Kerara and Kaldeep were destroyed by the tidal wave, and three-fourths of the population completely destroyed. The Lower Bolan Railway was opened on Wednesday from L'Erchowki to Mutch. It is expected that Quetta—now only twenty-five miles' distant—will be reached in six weeks.

OF MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS there has been an attempt in DENMARK to assassinate M. Estrup, the Prime Minister. A fanatical Radical, aged nineteen, fired a pistol at him, fortunately without effect. A grand demonstration of 20,000 Conservatives was held at Copenhagen on Sunday to congratulate the Minister on his escape. The political deadlock continues, and the State Council has decreed the formation of a Gendarmerie Corps to aid the public authorities in "maintaining public security, peace, and order, and upholding the existing laws." In CANADA Sir John Macdonald has contradicted the report that in a letter he had stated with regard to the agitation amongst the French-speaking population against Riel's execution that for "a war of races no time could be better in the Dominion than the present." The alleged letter was a mischievous hoax played upon a Winnipeg paper. There have been some very heavy gales off the Labrador coast. Eighty vessels—chiefly fishing craft—were wrecked, 300 lives lost, and 2,000 persons rendered destitute. A relief expedition has been sent from Newfoundland. The Sultan of ZANZIBAR's possessions are to be delimited by Commissioners appointed by England, France, and Germany. Lieut.-Colonel Kitchener, R.E., is to be the British representative.



THE Queen returns to Windsor about November 20th, and the Royal party in the Highlands is already beginning to disperse. Thus the Duchess of Albany has left for Claremont, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught will follow south shortly. Meanwhile Her Majesty has been giving small dinner-parties at Balmoral, where the Crathie Musical Association sang before the Royal circle, and on Sunday the Queen and Royal family attended Divine Service at Crathie Church, the Rev. G. Matheson officiating. Her Majesty and the Royal party have been to the Danzig Shiel and Loch Callater, and on Monday drove through Braemar to the Derry, where they lunched. The Duchess of Albany, the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, and Lord Rowton were among the Queen's guests at dinner in the evening, and next day Prince George of Wales arrived on a visit to the Queen. The new Bishop of Salisbury is expected at the end of this week at Balmoral to do homage on his appointment.

The Prince of Wales has returned to England, and the Princess and daughters follow shortly. The Prince and Princess left for Paris at the close of Prince Waldemar's wedding festivities, and on Saturday morning the Prince went to a shooting party given by the Marquis de Jaucourt. In the afternoon he strolled on the Boulevards with his daughters and Prince George, while the Princess drove in the Bois de Boulogne with the Queen of Denmark and the Duchess of Cumberland, and in the evening the Princess and family went to the Opera, where the Prince joined them after visiting the Théâtre des Nations. On Sunday the Prince and Princess, with their children and the Danish Royal family, visited the Duc d'Aumale and Prince and Princess Waldemar at Chantilly, luching at the Château, and driving through the forest to the Château, where they inspected the stables and kennels before returning to Paris. Prince George left for England in the evening, and on Monday the Prince and Princess of Wales received Lord Lyons to lunch, and went out shopping with the young Princesses, while in the evening they went to the Eden Theatre. Later the Prince left Paris, arriving in town early on Tuesday, when he at once went down to Newmarket to see the Cambridgeshire run. The Princess and daughters remained in Paris with the Queen of Denmark and the Duchess of Cumberland, but are expected home to accompany the Prince next Monday to Sandringham, where the Prince and Princess will entertain a number of visitors next month. The Crown Prince and Princess, and Prince Oscar of Sweden are expected as the chief guests, as well as Prince and Princess William of Prussia, and the Princess' brother, Duke Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein, and there will be the usual County Ball on the Prince's birthday, and the Tenants' Ball on the Princess' birthday. Besides receiving guests, the Prince will go on a shooting visit during November to Earl Cadogan at Babraham Hall, Cambridgeshire, as well as visiting Birmingham. Prince George has been invested with the Danish Order of the Elephant.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh visit Brighton to-day (Saturday), for the Duke to play at the Concert given by the Amateur Orchestral Society on behalf of the Royal College of Music.—Princess Louise and Lord Lorne on Monday visited Sir G. Macleay at Pendell Court, Bletchingley, and stopped at Redhill to inspect St. Anne's Schools, on their way to town.—The Empress of Brazil is very ill, having broken her arm in a fall on the palace staircase at Rio Janeiro.



REPLYING TO THE TOAST of his health at a luncheon party, municipal, clerical, and general, which he gave at Croydon, on concluding the Visitation of his Diocese, the Archbishop of Canterbury spoke hopefully of the future of the Church of England as an establishment. Commenting on the frequent statement that the Established Church could not be permanently maintained alongside of a system of popular representation, the Primate asked where was the inconsistency between them? The earliest elections in the modern world were, he said, the elections of Bishops. This was the beginning of the popular representative system in Europe.

PRESIDING AT THE OPENING of the Synod of his Diocese, and referring to the question of Disestablishment, the Bishop of Derry said that the Disestablishment of the Irish Church had given an enormous impetus to Socialism in Ireland. Therefore their message to their British brethren would be to resist to the utmost, not because they feared the Church would die, but because they knew that their country would suffer. Irish experience had shown that a Disestablishment of the Church meant the Disestablishment of Society.

PROMINENT LIBERALS continue to express diverse opinions on the question of Disestablishment. Mr. Childers in a published correspondence stated distinctly that he is opposed to the Disestablishment of the Church of England, including Wales, and that he sees no reason for Disestablishing the Church of Scotland until such should be proved to be the undoubted wish of the great majority of the Scotch people. Sir Henry James, professing himself attached to the Church of England, would oppose its Disestablishment just now, but is ready to consent to that measure as soon as the nation asks for it. The chief Liberal Whip, Lord Richard Grosvenor, who represents a Welsh constituency, is "prepared to vote for religious equality in Wales," while his second in command, Lord Kensington, thinks that the Church, if Disestablished, "would be stronger and better able to do its work." Mr. John Morley, an avowed Positivist, wishes for Disestablishment, but from a desire to avoid a division in the Liberal party, thinks the question should not be pushed forward either at the coming elections, or in the next Parliament.

PRINCIPAL TULLOCH, of St. Andrews, well-known in England by his contributions to theological and ecclesiastical literature, has withdrawn his name from a University Liberal Association, because it is in favour of making the Disestablishment of the Kirk a test question at the General Election. Many Liberal lay members of the Established Church of Scotland will, it is expected, abstain from voting for Liberal candidates pledged to Disestablishment—if indeed they do not vote for Conservative candidates.

IN THIS COLUMN last week some quotations were given from a letter of the Bishop of Oxford, animadverting on the scheme for the nationalisation of the Church of England, propounded by the Rev. J. Page Hopps, of Leicester, who writes to us to explain that his proposals have been misunderstood. Mr. Hopps does not wish ratepayers to interfere directly with the funds or the worship of the churches, and he says, "especially urged that the churches should not be dictated to by Parliament, or Privy Council, or Church Courts, or 'Parishioners,' who are outside the Church, or even by Bishops."

IN THE SCULPTURE exhibited at this year's Exhibition of the Royal Academy, there was a recumbent effigy in white marble of the late Dean Close, by Mr. Armstead, the result of a public subscription. It has now been placed as a memorial of that strenuously Evangelical Church dignitary in the south aisle of his own, Carlisle, Cathedral.

A MEMORIAL WINDOW in honour of General Gordon was unveiled at St. Andrew's Church, Southport, on Sunday, in the presence of an immense congregation, which included the whole volunteer force of the district.



OPERA UNDER A CLOUD.—In nearly every country, opera, if it exist at all, is struggling under difficulties. Here in London the prospects of Italian opera are most doubtful, and it seems likely we shall next year have a mere imitation of the proceedings last summer, that is to say, a limited number of representations by Madame Patti and a scratch troupe directed by Mr. Mapleson, and backed by the librarians. Mr. Carl Rosa has decided to confine his season to the month of June, during which time he will, however, produce Mr. Mackenzie's new opera. From Paris we hear that the projected opera season of Madame Patti has been abandoned, as the impresario, Signor Rovira, did not see his way clear to the deposit of the large sum of 4,000/. From Madrid we learn that the tenor, Signor Masini, has signed at the reduced salary of 240/- per night, beyond which the manager hopes to make some sort of profit. Nearly all over Germany, and despite municipal subventions and no rent to pay, opera is struggling. At Munich the King of Bavaria may have to withdraw his subsidy, in which case the opera will close. At Vienna, despite the enormous subvention of 30,000/- a year and a freehold theatre, there has been a loss on the season of 4,000/-, caused, it is stated, by the failure of M. Rubinstein's opera *Nero*. In the Austrian capital it seems that the opera begins at seven, and people want to go home at ten, that is to say, at about the time that a London *habitué* thinks it the correct thing to arrive at the theatre. In New York Mr. Mapleson will necessarily have an uphill fight with Madame Hauck and some *débutantes* against the German opera, and Mrs. Thurber's opera by American vocalists. In Italy, the land *par excellence* of operatic inception and growth, matters have become almost desperate. The causes are notorious, and have often been debated. Vocalists demand more than managers can afford to pay. Some singers who ten years ago accepted 30/- a month, now demand twice that sum per night. The higher order of stars exact anything that the manager will promise them, from the 1,080/- nightly paid by Mr. Mapleson to Madame Patti in America in 1883-4 downwards. An opera with Madame Patti cannot in Europe be put on the stage under 800/- to 1,000/- per night. The expenses of a Nilsson or Albani performance would total up to from 500/- to 700/-, of course without a great tenor, who himself would ask 250/- per night upwards. Even for concert purposes in England Madame Patti receives 500/-, and Madame Albani frequently has 170/- per night and upwards, and both artists, we believe, prove remunerative to concert managers. But when the increased fees and the manifold expenses of opera are added, the thing becomes almost impracticable. It is true that the practice of paying high salaries to great artists is by no means a modern invention. Somebody has unearthed a copy of *La Gazette Musicale* of May 25th, 1833, from which it would seem that the following prices were paid at the King's Theatre, Haymarket (Her Majesty's), fifty-two years ago; that is to say, during the season that *Norma* was first produced in England. Madame Pasta then, it is said, received 200/- per night, Mlle. Taglioni 120/-, Signor Rubini 100/-, Signor Tamburini 100/-, and Signor Donzelli (the original Pollio) 50/- nightly. It was added that the curtain could not be raised under 1,000/- per night. Even still earlier, that is to say in 1807, Madame Catalani received 5,000/- for the season. But nobody could then afford to pay such sums, and manager after manager was ruined. The fact that the repertory is at a standstill is yet a more serious question. With new operas, even vocalists of the second rank might attract. But new operas are not forthcoming. The best operatic works are those written by Englishmen, and against them the mediocrities of the continent stand no chance. In short, opera seems to have arrived at a dead lock. To prognosticate the ultimate result pertains to prophecy, a thankless office, which we have no anxiety to undertake.

CONCERTS.—The season has commenced with severity, but although concerts have been numerous, few have been of exceptional interest. The Richter Concerts began on Saturday. The strings of the orchestra have gradually of late years been Teutonised, without, we are bound to admit, a corresponding effect for good. Recent revisions have, however, been in the right direction. The debate raised over the threatened dismissal of several Englishmen has had a satisfactory result. Nine Englishmen and nine foreigners have quitted the Richter orchestra, and in their places sixteen Englishmen and five foreigners have been engaged. Thus the change has been on the right side. The chief items of Saturday's programme, which included the usual *Tristan* selection, the first "Hungarian Rhapsody," and the D minor Symphony of Schumann, need no criticism.—At the Crystal Palace, on Saturday, Madame Hélène Crosmont and Mr. Ben Davies, the one of the Royal Italian and the other of the Carl Rosa Opera, made a successful *début* at these concerts. Herr Rummel played Liszt's claptrap Concerto in E flat, and Mr. Corder's *Prospero* overture was produced. This work was intended as the introduction to a ballet. Its prelude contains two "motto themes," representative respectively of Prospero (a *motif* curiously like that of Wagner's *Flying Dutchman*) and Ariel. The two principal subjects of the overture stand for the ocean and for the two lovers, while a subsidiary theme is labelled "The Water Nymphs." With these materials an undeniably clever overture is constructed.—Mr. Walter Bache, on Monday, gave a recital of familiar works by Bach, Beethoven, Chopin, and Liszt; and among the other concerts of the week may be mentioned those given by Frau Lilli Lehmann and Herr Rummel at Steinway Hall, the Royal Academy students at St. James's Hall, and by Herr Feiniger. At the last-named concert some interesting music of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries was performed, and an old harpsichord was played by Mr. J. A. Fuller-Maitland.

NOTES AND NEWS.—The Abbé Liszt, who was born under the comet of October 22nd, 1811, has attained the age of seventy-four. On his visit to England he will be the guest of Mr. Henry Littleton, of Novello's. Liszt's portrait, taken only last month, and just received here, shows that the great composer has changed since his famous portrait in the dress of Abbé. His long white hair is thinner and his features fuller, the lower part of his face even resembling that of his son-in-law, Richard Wagner.—The Bristol Festival has, it is believed, resulted in a deficit. It is stated in defence of the Committee, who did not produce any novelties, that efforts were made to Gounod, Verdi, and Boito, but were refused by those composers.—The quarrel about musical pitch in Vienna has been decided against Mesdames Lucca and Materna, who demanded

an even lower pitch than the *diapason normal*.—A valuable collection illustrating the progress of musical notation from the tenth century to the present time is now on exhibition at the British Museum.—Two London musical critics, Mr. F. Hueffer and Mr. W. A. Barrett, announce musical lecture tours in the provinces.—The famous pianist Madame Montigny-Rémaury will shortly be married to the manager of the Austrian State railways. She will settle in Vienna, and retire from the profession.—On Wednesday will commence the Albert Hall concerts (*Morts et Vita*). On the 7th will take place Madame Patti's concert. On the 9th will commence the Popular Concerts (M. de Pachmann and Madame Néruda), and on the following day the Novello Concerts (*Rose of Sharon*).—Mlle. Salla, the opera singer, late of Her Majesty's, and who, on her marriage, retired from the stage, is about to resume her professional duties.—The reserve price put by Servais' widow upon the celebrated Stradivarius violoncello is stated to be 2,000/-—Brahms' new symphony (No. 4) was produced for the first time in public by the Meiningen orchestra on Sunday last.



MESSRS. HOGARTH'S GALLERY

MESSRS. J. HOGARTH AND SONS are now exhibiting, at 96, Mount Street, a small but very interesting collection of water-colour drawings by deceased painters of the English School. Thomas Girtin, the earliest of them, and unquestionably one of the greatest, is represented by six works; but only one of them gives anything like an adequate idea of his power. This, entitled "Landscape" (No. 12), representing a wide stretch of broken ground under the influence of a stormy sky, displays some of the finest qualities of his art. Most of the rest are apparently early productions. The drawings by Cotman are still more numerous, and among them are some of the highest merit. We doubt whether he produced anything nobler in style, more subtle in tone, or more artistically complete, than "Castle and Cattle in Water," or the view on "Barmouth Sands." The drawing, "Ruined Bridge and Castle," is almost as good; and the two street-scenes, "Aix-La-Chapelle" and "Norwich," are excellent examples of architectural draughtsmanship; but they belong to an early period of the artist's career, and want the depth and fulness of tone that distinguish his mature work. The two drawings by Old Crome are not of great importance; but he was not nearly so great a master in water-colour as in oil. Prout is seen to great advantage in a firm and vigorous study of a "Cottage Built on a Monastic Ruin," and in a more finished drawing of "Hadleigh Castle." The drawings of Bonington, of which there are several in the collection, display a great amount of superficial cleverness; but beside the work of the greater masters they look weak and flimsy. By F. O. Finch there is a small classical landscape remarkable for its beauty of composition and purity of tone; and by W. Muller a very masterly study of a "Heath Scene" under a stormy sky. Small but characteristic drawings by Barret, Varley, and Robson are included in the collection.

MESSRS. DOWDESWELL'S GALLERY

THE small exhibition at Messrs. Dowdeswell's Gallery in Bond Street contains, together with a few small works by artists of reputation, a varied assemblage of drawings and sketches by comparatively unknown painters. Of these none better deserves notice than Mr. Alfred Powell's large view on "A Surrey Heath." It is true in tone and painted in sound style, combining careful realisation of detail with general harmony of effect. Mr. S. G. W. Roscoe has a "View in Arundel Park," showing careful study of natural form; and Mr. W. A. Rixon a fresh and luminous "Sketch in a Hayfield." Of many studies painted directly from nature by Mr. Max Ludby that of "Walberswick" strikes us as the best, but they all show a good sense of colour, and skill in rapidly recording effects of a transient kind. Mr. J. J. Curnock's "Summer Morning on the Glaslyn" and Mr. Lennox Browne's poetical composition, "Sheila's Home," will be found worthy of attention. Among the drawings of the better-known painters are two of large size, "Aldborough Common" and "A Marsh at Thorpe," by Mr. E. M. Wimperis, vigorously handled and conveying a strong impression of atmosphere and movement. Near them hangs a good example of Mr. George Fripp's finished style, representing "Ullswater by Twilight." Mr. A. W. Hunt has an admirable little study of "A Scene in Yorkshire," and there are good drawings in their accustomed styles by Mr. Joseph Knight, Mr. F. Powell, Mr. J. H. Mole, and Mr. J. Steele.

THE FINE ART SOCIETY

ONE of the rooms in the Fine Art Society's establishment in New Bond Street is now occupied by a series of sixty-six water colour drawings and sketches illustrating life and landscape in India and Cashmere. They are the work of Mr. Herbert A. Oliver, a young artist who accompanied the Duke of Connaught in some of his wanderings. Though scarcely important enough to form an exhibition, many of them, together with some technical shortcomings, show considerable amount of artistic taste and skill. The subjects are very varied, and in many cases the painter has succeeded in giving a vivid impression of the general aspect of the scene. A close examination, however, shows that the human figures, which in many of drawings occupy an important place, are deficient in vitality and incorrectly designed. The local tints too are often unpleasantly garish and imperfectly harmonised. The large drawing of "The Caves of Elephanta" is entirely free from these faults, and is in every way the best thing in the collection. While obviously true to local fact it is marked by a firmness and breadth of style and a general harmony of tone absent from the rest. The view "From Chacra" is a good landscape study; and in the drawings of "The Native Town—Bombay" and "The Ghât at Benares," the effect of bright sunshine on rich Oriental architecture is forcibly given. Among many smaller studies interesting in subject and ably treated are "Benares Toilet Club," "An Indian School," and "Snake Charming at a Rest-house—Janjira."



GREAT novelties are promised at the GAIETY Theatre, which comes once more under the active management of Mr. Hollingshead, when theatrical business towards the close of the year begins in good earnest, Mr. David James joining the company, together with Miss E. Farren, Miss Marion Hood, and Miss Wadman. There is to be a new three-act burlesque with music under the conductorship of Mr. Meyer Lutz, and a three-act pantomime drama to be given in the

afternoons of the holidays. Besides all this, a Parsee company of much renown in India will before Christmas play native and English pieces in Hindustani, and with the aid of Nautch girls and jugglers will represent a brilliant Indian fair.

MR. Meilhac and Halévy's *Fanny Lear* has taken the place at the ROYALTY of *Le Testament de César Girardot*, and serves to introduce a strong emotional and clever actress in the person of Mlle. Eugénie Legrand. The piece sets forth the strange adventures of an English actress and courtesan, who marries for title and position a French Marquis afflicted with delirium tremens. Although called a comedy, it is a melodrama of a rather pronounced sort.

MR. Calmour's pretty verse play, entitled *Cupid's Messenger*, originally produced at a *matinée* at the Novelty, has been successfully transferred to the evening bill at the VAUDEVILLE. Miss Kate Rorke plays with much spirit and grace her original character.

The revival of the *Colleen Bawn* at the ADELPHI on Saturday evening was not quite so favourably received as *Arriah-na-Pogue*, but it promises nevertheless to prove a success. The sorrows of Eily O'Connor and the villainy of Danny Mann have been absent from the stage long enough to give the play a certain air of freshness, and its dramatic story and picturesque incidents are greatly in its favour. Mr. Sullivan's *Myles-na-Coppaleen* is not a bad performance, though it seems to want something of the full flavour of Mr. Boucicault's original performance.

SIGNOR SALVINI proposes to introduce an extraordinary drama in America. It is called *The Old Corporal*. During the first three acts the great Italian actor has to go through his part in mere dumb show; in act four he is supposed to recover his speech. This arrangement has obviously its conveniences, seeing that while Signor Salvini, when he does speak, speaks Italian, all the rest of the company are to speak in English.

Owing to Miss Ellen Terry's indisposition the character of Olivia in Mr. Wills's play was undertaken last week on several nights by Miss Winifred Emery. Happily Miss Terry has since recovered from her attack of cold and swelled face, and is now once more delighting audiences in her famous part.

The "Dramatic Students," who appear to combine with the study of their art a diligent search for dramatic curiosities, have unearthed Charles Lamb's unfortunate farce, *Mr. H—*, originally brought out at Drury Lane in 1806, and withdrawn after one performance. Lamb was unquestionably disappointed by this failure, though it is somewhere recorded that he was so conscious of the defects of the performance that he involuntarily joined in the hissing. *Mr. H—* was played on Tuesday afternoon at the GAIETY by the Students with much spirit and discretion, and was well received. Few, perhaps, among the spectators were prepared to find it so amusing a piece. Douglas Jerrold's comedy of *The Housekeeper* was performed; and a rhymed address, by Mr. Clement Scott, was spoken on the same occasion.

The CRITERION has reopened for the season, and we need hardly say that Mr. Wyndham and his associates have simply resumed the performance of that amusing piece, *The Candidate*, which does not seem likely to soon exhaust its popularity.

Mrs. Weldon's performances in the new drama, *Not Alone*, at the GRAND Theatre, Islington, continue to attract crowded audiences.

MR. Augustus Harris is, we hear, about to come forward as a librettist of comic opera. He is engaged upon a book for which M. Hervé will provide the music.

The new comic opera entitled *Erminie*, which is to be produced at the COMEDY Theatre on the 9th instant, has made this week a sort of trial-trip at the Birmingham Theatre.

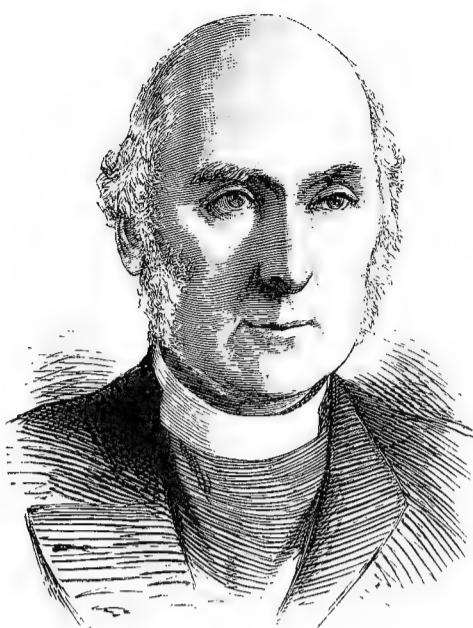
The reopening of the ST. JAMES'S this evening, with Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, Mr. Hare, and their associates, in a new play entitled *May Fair*, adapted by Mr. Finero from Sardou's *Maison Neuve*, is looked forward to by playgoers with much interest, and is certain to attract a numerous and brilliant audience.

A posthumous comedy by the late Mr. Robertson, entitled *Birth*, was brought out last week on the occasion of the opening of the new theatre at Dundee. If report can be trusted, the performance was successful.



AUTUMN FLOWERS AND FRUIT.—The Queen of Autumn Flowers will hold accustomed Court in the gardens of the Inner Temple during the next few weeks. The chrysanthemum stands the acid-laden air of London better than any other flower, except perhaps the lilac. The growth of the golden autumn flower is still limited to a smaller number of persons that might at first have been expected, but the fact is the Japanese and Chinese sorts both need very good soil, and will not grow without careful nurture, watering, and manuring. To stick them in ordinary London ground and leave them to themselves is to leave them to die. The purple iris will flower in dusty forecourts, and the lilac shrub assert itself wherever there is shelter from its deadly enemy, the east wind. But chrysanthemums must have a kindly soil, natural or made, and they must have care. The asters are even more exigent in these matters, and their starry flowers of many fine colours will not bestow themselves on the careless or poor grower. Rich soil and regular attention are absolutely necessary. In the Parks and on the Embankments the sycamore leaves are falling, and round London the woods are now fully showing their autumnal variety of tints. The recent rains have washed down most of the carmine leaves of the Virginia creeper, but here and there they still hang to the fronts of houses or against sheltered walls of buildings in the rear of houses. It is a good year in the country for berries, and the haws are especially numerous, fine, and fruity. The season has evidently suited the thorn tree. The mountain ash is also rich in berries to a noticeable extent. The abundance of plums is succeeded by plenty of pears, while walnuts and cobnuts hold their own in the streets. Chestnuts come with November, but the itinerant vendors do not begin their season till Lord Mayor's Day. Whether the profits of chestnut-selling are sufficient to yield a competence for the summer is a question we have been unable to fully ascertain, but it is not the less the fact that the faces of these men repeat themselves autumn after autumn, and are not recognisable during the fine months. The accent is generally English, now and then the Irish brogue may be detected. The idea that the men are the penny ice vendors of the summer is that of mere theorists; it has no foundation in fact, though the utter disappearance of the ice merchants is just as perplexing as the sudden re-appearance of those whose industry is represented by a small coke fire and a plentiful display of nuts. The horse-chestnut trees in the country this year have borne an extraordinary weight of nuts, for which, however, we have never heard of any use. Will pigs eat them? The apple crop seems this year to have been a fairly abundant one, but where is the apple's old companion, the quince? It appears to be dying out.

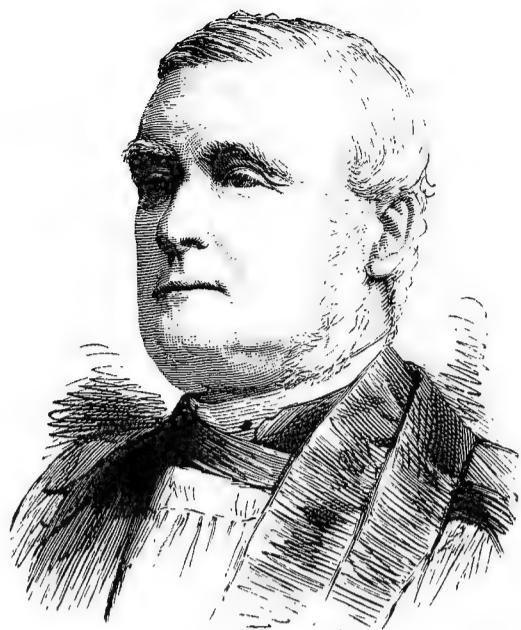
ENSILAGE.—The inquiries of the Privy Council into this important subject have been proceeding side by side with the investigations of the Ensilage Commissioners, and the returns to the Council appear very conveniently within a few days of the report of



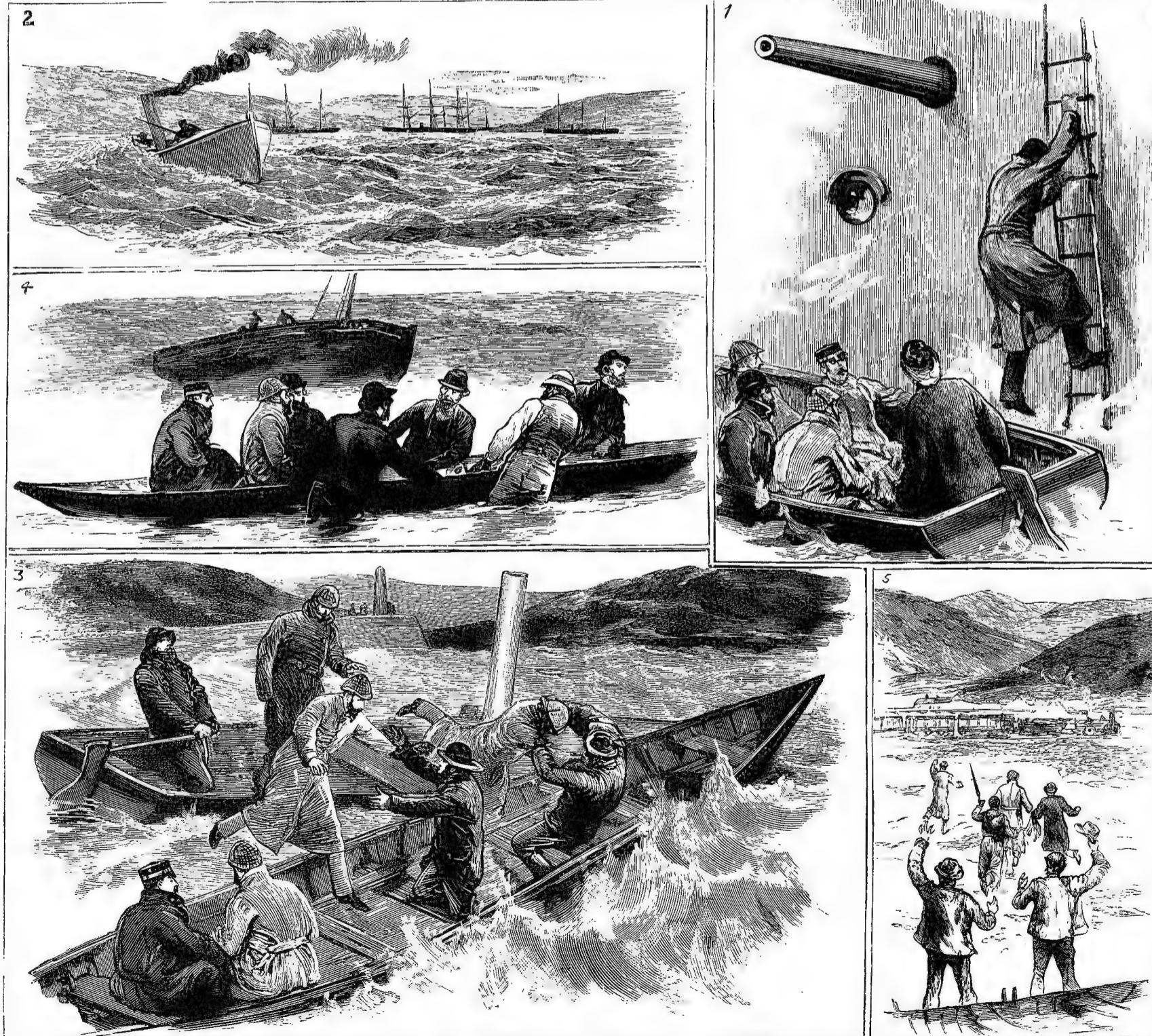
RIGHT REV. DR. JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD
Bishop of Ely
Born 1825. Died Oct. 24, 1885



MR. JUSTICE SHIPPARD
New Administrator of Bechuanaland



RIGHT REV. DR. J. FRASER
Bishop of Manchester
Born 1819. Died Oct. 22, 1885



1. The Last In—"Come, Look Alive."

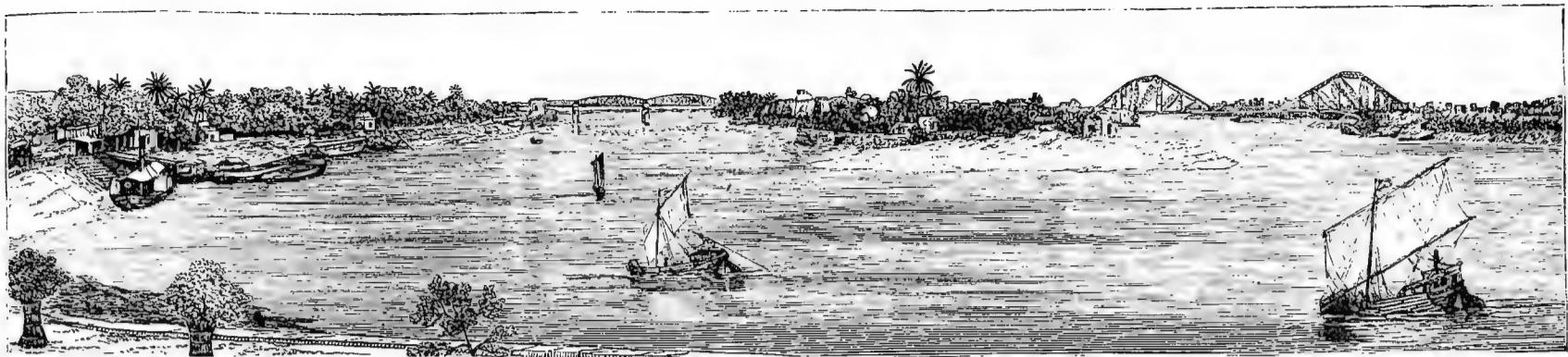
2. Looking Alive.

3. "Lep, yer Honour."

4. Hauling Us to Shore.

5. We Catch the Train.

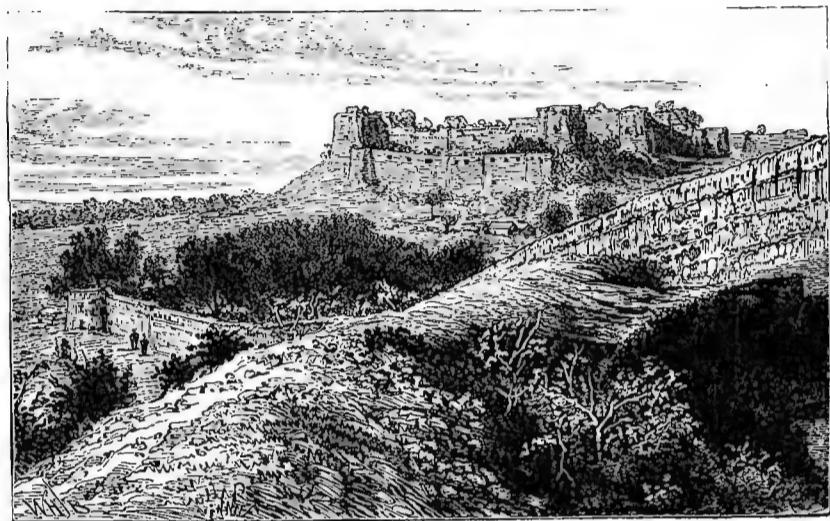
WITH THE CHANNEL SQUADRON IN LOUGH SWILLY—CATCHING THE DERRY TRAIN



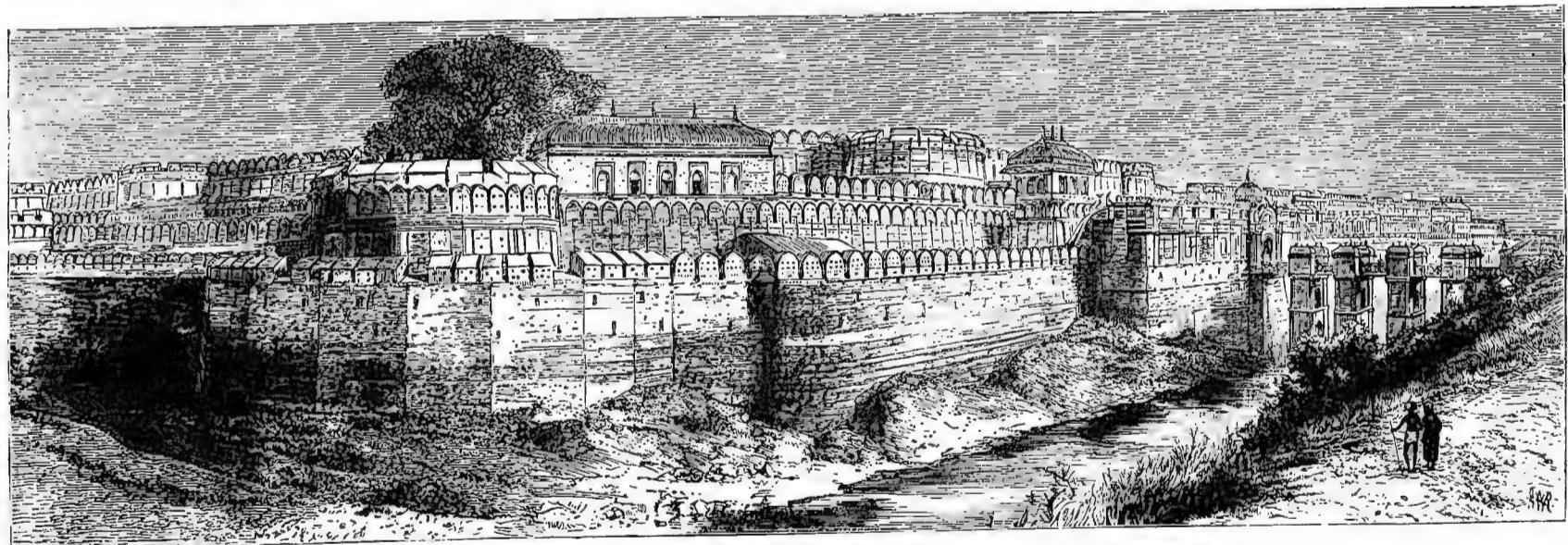
OUR INDIAN DEFENCES—THE BRIDGE NOW BUILDING ACROSS THE INDUS AT SUKKUR



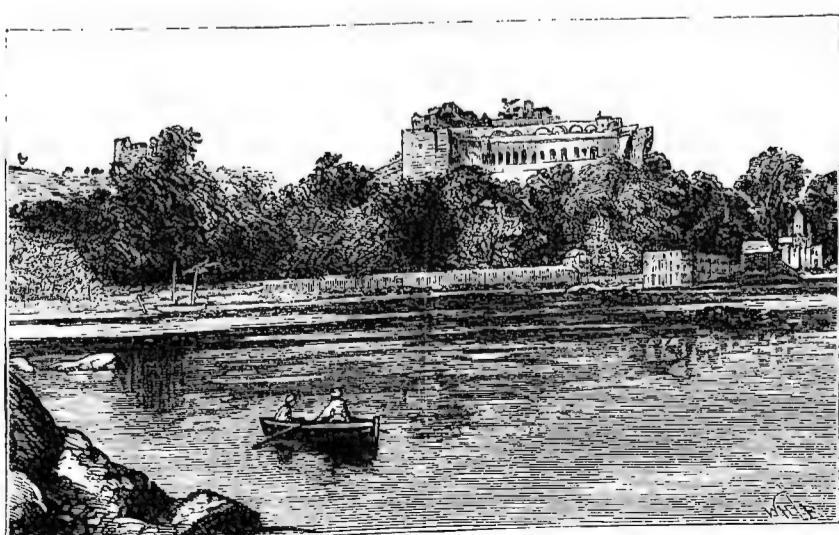
JHANSI MEMORIAL AND GATEWAY



JHANSI FORT



THE FORT AT SAMPTAK



BARWA SAGAR LAKE

VIEWS IN BUNDELKHUND CENTRAL INDIA



MAUSOLEUM ON THE BANK OF THE BETWA RIVER AT URRCHA

the Commission. The number of silos in the country is returned at 1,183, being 963 English, 59 Welsh, and 161 Scotch erections. These are an increase of 573 in a year, probably the most rapid extension and adoption of an agricultural method ever known. This silos vary in capacity from 96 to 55,440 cubic feet. The average area of a silo is 2,801 cubic feet, but the extension of the system, bringing in smaller farms, is reducing the average of size. Of the silos 420 have been constructed entirely above ground, 450 half below and half above, and 100 altogether beneath the surface. The convenience of placing silos on the side of a hill, where there is access for cartage of green fodder on the higher side, has already been discovered, and extensively made use of. So far as the reports go 379 of the 1,183 are new silos, 544 are converted from structures previously in existence, and 14 are pits simply excavated in the earth without lining or covering. Landlords are returned as having made 575, tenants 174, while 38 have been paid for "half and half." The number of gentlemen farming their own land, and who have erected silos thereon, is 338. It is stated that 304 silos have been filled with chaffed crops, and 585 with crops unchaffed. A few farmers have introduced brewers' grains with advantage. Green maize and green oats appear to be the better ensilage for chaffing, but as regards other crops the question is still an open one. Success has attended ensilage made during both wet weather and dry, in fact the more thorough the research the more completely does the method of ensilage appear to win experts' approval.

GREEN CROPS.—There was this year a diminution of 16,000 acres in the acreage put under potatoes, which, considering the mediocre yield, is not altogether to be regretted. Turnip and swede cultivation appears to have declined; they were this year returned as grown on 2,015,000 against 2,027,000 acres in 1884. Mangold has increased by 27,000 acres, and tares, lucerne, and other green crops have increased by 35,000 acres. The total area of green crops thus amounts to 3,521,000 acres, an increase of nearly 34,000 acres over the figures of the preceding year. The extended cultivation of sugar beet, which was noticed in 1884, has not been continued in 1885, the prices realised by the Suffolk growers proving very disappointing. Flax was grown in 1885 over 2,400 acres, a slight increase on the previous year.

BARE FALLOW in Great Britain has decreased in a much greater measure this year than has been usual. The diminution is from 749,000 to 560,000 acres, a smaller area than in any year since 1875, when there were only 558,000 acres in fallow. The decrease is chiefly in England and Wales, and is said by the Privy Council authorities, on the reports of their returning officers, to be owing to the more favourable seed-time, the fine dry seasons in autumn and spring having at length enabled farmers to clear their land and bring it under the cultivation of seeds and grasses, or under pasture for stock purposes. In many localities the disposition among farmers thus to utilise all their available land is evident, and the stream of tendency can seldom be so clearly made out as in this instance, where there is not a single county where fallow has not diminished. We shall return next week to the new agricultural returns from which this information is derived, and meanwhile may express on our own part the obligations of the public to the Agricultural Department, the officials of which show in their work a general standard of ability, information, and method, which it would be indeed a good thing to discover in all the Government offices.



THE TURF.—The Cambridgeshire run on Tuesday last will always be a kind of landmark in our Turf annals, as the victory of the French filly, Plaisanterie, a three-year-old, under 8 st. 12 lbs., after winning the Cesarewitch, is about the best handicap performance on record. The double event has indeed been carried off twice before—by Roseberry in 1876, and by the American Foxhall in 1881; but though the latter carried 9 st. as a three-year-old, the sex allowance and the easy win, coupled with the heavy state of the ground, makes Plaisanterie's the better performance. There were twenty-seven starters for the race, and at the fall of the flag St. Gatien was backed with spirit at as little as 2 to 1, the best judges looking on the race as a certainty for the "big horse," while the French filly, Isobar, Pizarro, and Bendigo were next in favour. The start was a good one, and soon after passing the Red Post, Bendigo, St. Gatien, Eastern Emperor, Caltha, and the winner were evidently all left in the race. On entering the rails the French filly took the lead, and won easily enough by two lengths. Bendigo and Eastern Emperor fought out the battle for places, and Bendigo got second honour, while Caltha was fourth, and the favourite fifth, the four being pretty well together. No animal has made such a mark in his race as Bendigo, as he won it in 1883, and was second last year. The judgment of the talent, as indicated by the market, was not altogether far out, as of the seven first favourites in the betting four figured in the first five past the winning-post. Isobar was the only animal strongly fancied who made but little show in the race; but it is to a great extent on his Leger running with Melton that Plaisanterie must be considered something like 6 lbs. better than our best three-year-old colts, and about a stone better than our best fillies of that age. We must console ourselves, as best we can, by remembering that the winner's pedigree is thoroughly English, that she was ridden by an Anglo-French jockey, who had considerable experience years ago at Newmarket, and that she underwent her final training on the famous Heath. Very few of our professional prophets "went for her;" but the French division, with the Cesarewitch winnings in their pockets, stuck loyally to her for last

Tuesday's race, and so had their reward. Plaisanterie was once sold for 32/-; but she won in France over 30,000 francs in two of the only three races she ran as a youngster; and this year she has won fourteen out of the fifteen races for which she has come to the post with her lucky jockey Hartley in the saddle. The week's weather at Newmarket has been anything but enjoyable; but the attendance was quite up to the average; and the Prince of Wales and a whole host of masculine notabilities were present on the day of the big race. The Criterion, a once famous two-year-old contest, was won by the Duke of Westminster's promising colt Ormonde, a son of the famous Bend Or. Archer was in the saddle, and he has now won this race no less than eight times. On Wednesday Ormonde added to his laurels by winning the Dewhurst Plate, with odds on him in a field of eleven.—Minting has been backed for the Derby in a bet of 1,050/- to 200/-.

COURSES.—At Amesbury the Old Champion Stakes were divided in a very unsatisfactory manner by half a dozen on so animals: and the Bulford Stakes fell to Mr. G. M. Williams's Millhouse.—At the Ridgway Club (Lytham) Meeting, the Clifton Cup was won by Mr. Stone's Skittles, and the Lytham Cup divided between Mr. Stone's Penelope II. and his Phocion.

FOOTBALL.—The Association Challenge Cup Contest has had several ties decided since our last notes. Among them Upton Park has defeated United London Scottish, Notts County Rotherham, Blackburn Rovers (the holders) Clithero, and Swifts Clapham Rovers.—Among miscellaneous Association games may be noted the victory of Birmingham over Sheffield, of Royal Engineers over Old Carthusians, of Cambridge University over old Westminsters, of Preston North End over Great Lever and Over Darwen, of the Casuals over Forest School, and of Old Etonians over Casuals.—In Rugby games London Scottish have beaten London Welsh, and Old Merchant Taylors Old Millbillians.

ATHLETICS.—Among the projects on foot is one taken up by the well-known Ealing Harriers for the establishment of a Challenge Cup, for an annual "Walk to Brighton." It is not improbable that the first contest will take place on next Boxing-Day.—The ex-Amateur Champion, George, has started for America on a holiday. From a correspondence which has taken place, it seems not unlikely that he and Cummings will run three matches some time next year on similar conditions to those recently determined.—A challenge has arrived in this country from New Zealand on behalf of Scott, of Dunedin, who has defeated Arthur Hancock three times in the colony. He offers to run any one, or two men in two races of twelve and twenty-four hours. All details are left to Sir John Astley.—L. E. Myers has established another record at the Manhattan Grounds, New York, having recently run a half mile in 1 min. 55 2-5 sec., which is 1-5 sec. better than his previous best performance. It is rumoured that he contemplates eventually joining the professional ranks, like "Our Mr. George."—By the way. "Our Mr. George's" younger brother, A. B. George, an amateur of course, distinguished himself last Saturday at the second amateur meeting of the London Athletic Club, when he came in first in the Four Miles Inter-Club Steeple Chase in most excellent style.

DEERSTALKING.—A red stag has been shot by Earl Annesley on the mountain above Castlewellan, County Down, weighing 27 st. 6 lb. This seems to be the "champion" weight of the season; and thus Ireland has beaten Scotland.

BILLIARDS.—North was first and the rest nowhere in the spot-barred billiard tournament, which concluded on Saturday last at the Aquarium. He won all his seven games and lost none; and was further credited with the highest break in the contest, having made 218 in his game with Coles.—At the Argyll Street rendezvous Roberts, the champion, allowing Bennett 4,500 in a spot-barred game, has beaten him easily by no less than 1,798 points. The performance of Roberts was an unprecedented one in the history of billiards, as in addition to over thirty breaks of more than 100, he beat the best previous record (his own) by putting together 409 in one run, and 158 with 47 losing and only 5 winning hazards. For accurate conception, delicate appreciation of strength, and rapid execution he never played a finer game.

AQUATICS.—At Oxford D. H. Maclean, of New, has been re-elected President for the ensuing year, and Courtney, of the same College, treasurer.—It seems to be still uncertain whether Beach will come to this country next spring.

SWIMMING.—The great mile race between "Professors" Collier, Finney, Beckwith, and Jones, at the Lambeth Baths, resulted in an easy victory for Collier, who would have made grand record had he been at all pressed. At the best, enclosed baths are but very unsatisfactory waters for important contests.



THE Sittings of the Various Courts of Law have been resumed this week, after the usual reception by the Lord Chancellor on Monday of the judges and other legal functionaries. In the Chancery Division on Tuesday Mr. Justice Kay gave judgment in the Mitcham Common case, in which the plaintiffs, freeholders of the parish of Mitcham, foremost among them Mr. Biddler, Q.C., claimed for themselves and other occupiers and owners in the district certain commonable rights in Beddington Corner, a triangular piece of land lying on the eastern side of the road leading from Carshalton to Mitcham. The defendant was the Lord of the adjacent Manor of Wallington, and the case has excited considerable interest. The arguments were of a very technical kind, and based

on an immense mass of evidence, oral and documentary, the plaintiffs adducing in support of their claim the result of an action tried so long ago as the twenty-third year of the reign of Henry III. Mr. Justice Kay gave judgment against the plaintiffs, leaving undecided the further question whether the defendant has a right to enclose the piece of ground in dispute.

IN WHAT VICE-CHANCELLOR BACON called an important case, the Apollinaris Company asked for an injunction practically to restrain a firm of steamship owners from conveying from Hull to New York a large quantity, entrusted to them for transport, of bottles labelled as if they contained the Hunyadi Janos water, to the exclusive sale of which everywhere, except on the Continent of Europe, the plaintiffs are entitled. The defendants stated that they were common carriers, and as such not called on to inquire into the nature of the goods brought to them, but that they were ready to submit to the order of the Court. While characterising the defence as honest and business-like, the Vice-Chancellor granted the injunction.

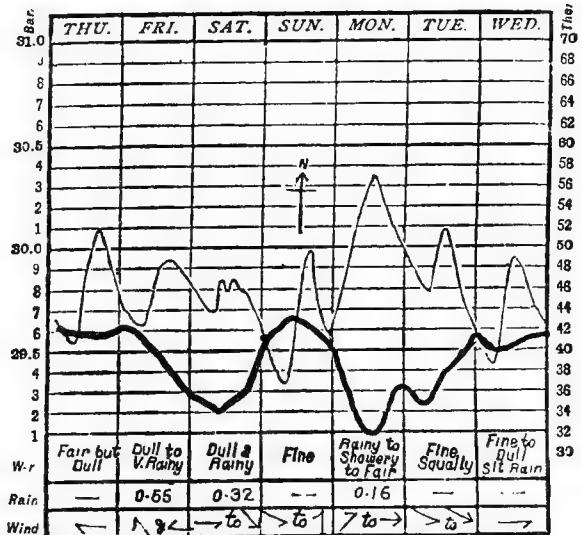
THE LOCAL MAGISTRATES have been investigating charges of most extensive robbery from the Ordnance Department at Dover. One of the persons most implicated is a sergeant in the Royal Artillery. He is represented as having made arrangements with dealers in the town for the reception of the stolen goods, which, according to the evidence of the carters employed, were covered with tarpaulin, placed in trollies, and these at frequent intervals he convoyed past the sentries. The quantity of goods thus "conveyed" is described as immense.

THE WORSHIP STREET POLICE MAGISTRATE has imposed a fine of twenty shillings on each of several milk and butter dealers in Bethnal Green and Shoreditch, convicted of adulteration. In one case the butter was actually adulterated to the extent of 92½ per cent. Mr. Hannay warned the dealers of the district that if adulteration did not diminish, he would impose a heavier fine on convicted offenders.

THE TRIAL OF THE DEFENDANTS in the Eliza Armstrong case was begun at the Central Criminal Court on Friday last week, and as it was not concluded before going to press, we reserve our notice of it.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1885



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—In the course of the past week depressions have passed from the Westward across both the South and the North of our Islands, and thus the weather has been kept (on the whole) in a dull and changeable condition generally. At the commencement of the period a shallow disturbance travelled outside our extreme South-West Coasts to the North of France, and produced moderate Easterly winds and rain over the South Coast of England, while uniform pressure, with cold Northerly breezes and showers (snow in the Shetlands), occurred in the North. By Friday morning (23rd inst.) this depression had dispersed, and another of moderate depth was formed at the mouth of the Channel. This subsequently travelled away North-Eastwards (see fall of the barometer in above chart). During its progress the wind blew strong from the South-Eastward, veering to Westerly over England, and from North-East to Northerly over Ireland, but was light and variable in Scotland. Changeable weather with steady rain (over an inch at some of the Midland and South-Eastern Counties on Saturday), at times prevailed in most parts of the country; fine bright intervals, however, occurred occasionally. Towards the close of the week some low pressure systems passed in an Easterly direction outside our extreme Northern Coasts, attended by subsidiaries in various parts of the country, the most pronounced of these being that which travelled quickly across the South of England during the early hours of Tuesday. Fresh or strong Westerly winds were thus occasioned over England, and strong North-Westerly winds and gales over Ireland, with rain generally. To-day, Wednesday (28th inst.) strong winds continue to hold in the West, with hail in the North, and sleet in the South of Ireland, but elsewhere some improvement in the weather is shown. No indications of settled weather, however, are apparent. Temperature has again been a few degrees below the average generally.

The barometer was highest (29.68 inches) on Sunday (25th inst.); lowest (29.09 inches) on Monday (26th inst.); range 0.59 inches.

The temperature was highest (57°) on Monday (26th inst.); lowest (37°) on Sunday (25th inst.); range 20°.

Rain fell on three days. Total amount 1.03 inch. Greatest fall on any one day 0.55 inch on Friday (23rd inst.).

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THE CRISIS IN BURMA, I.

NOTES IN UPPER BURMA BY ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN,

GOLD MEDALLIST, R.G.S., LATE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE "TIMES."

RECENT EVENTS have brought Burma prominently before the public. The King of Burma, no longer satisfied with the anarchy and misrule reigning throughout his dominions, after doing all he can to injure and oust British trade and influence, is endeavouring to place the control of the whole commerce of his country and the taxation at the frontier in the hands of French agents, and has arbitrarily taken away the teak forests from British *concessionnaires*, to hand them over to French monopolists. More than this, he has for some time past set himself to establish relations with foreign agents, with the view of contracting agreements or alliances, having as their sole aim and object the creation of a situation full of embarrassment for us, and certain, if permitted to proceed, to end in our collision with France.

The position of Upper Burma and the Burmese Shan States is of great importance to our commerce for the following reasons. A line drawn from the north-east corner of Assam to the north-east corner of British Burma (running dead north and south) includes the whole of Upper Burma proper, and within such a line lies the track of future railway connection between Assam and British Burma, *via* the Irrawaddy Valley. This line can be easily made, and at a moderate cost, running past Bhamo and Mandalay, and joining the northern terminus of the Rangoon-Tonghoo railway in British Burma, which can, and should, be connected with the proposed Burma-Siam-China railway. This route forms the only practicable line of connection between India and China, for the country on both sides of the Irrawaddy, except by this track, is so mountainous and so difficult as to preclude the idea of any other railway connection of these countries. Again, Upper Burma, with its rich Irrawaddy valley and fertile Shan plateaux, is not only valuable in itself, but with order established and communications once laid down, the Upper Irrawaddy valley might be made the focus of a large and lucrative caravan trade with the inhabitants of South-Eastern Tibet, Western Ssu-chuan, and Western Yunnan. The Burmese Shan States, which are most friendly and anxious to come under our rule, are of still greater value to us, for our railway route to China, and the only practicable one, runs across their territory.

Burma is known in England mainly as a country whence rice is exported, where heat, water, and mud abound, where mosquitoes are plentiful, where the ladies wear a picturesque but not too ample costume, and where a dissolute young monarch has spent most of his time in drinking and in murdering his relatives, followers, and servitors. Yet this country deserves to be better known. In itself it is a highly interesting land, while commercially and politically it is now of the greatest consequence.

Of late years no explorations have been conducted in Burma, though several explorers have crossed Southern China into Burma. Since Colonel Yule's mission to Ava very little about the character

Yule, and the late Captain Forbes. Latter-day civilians and military men have done little to increase our knowledge.

Upper Burma, or Burma Proper, may be said to lie compressed

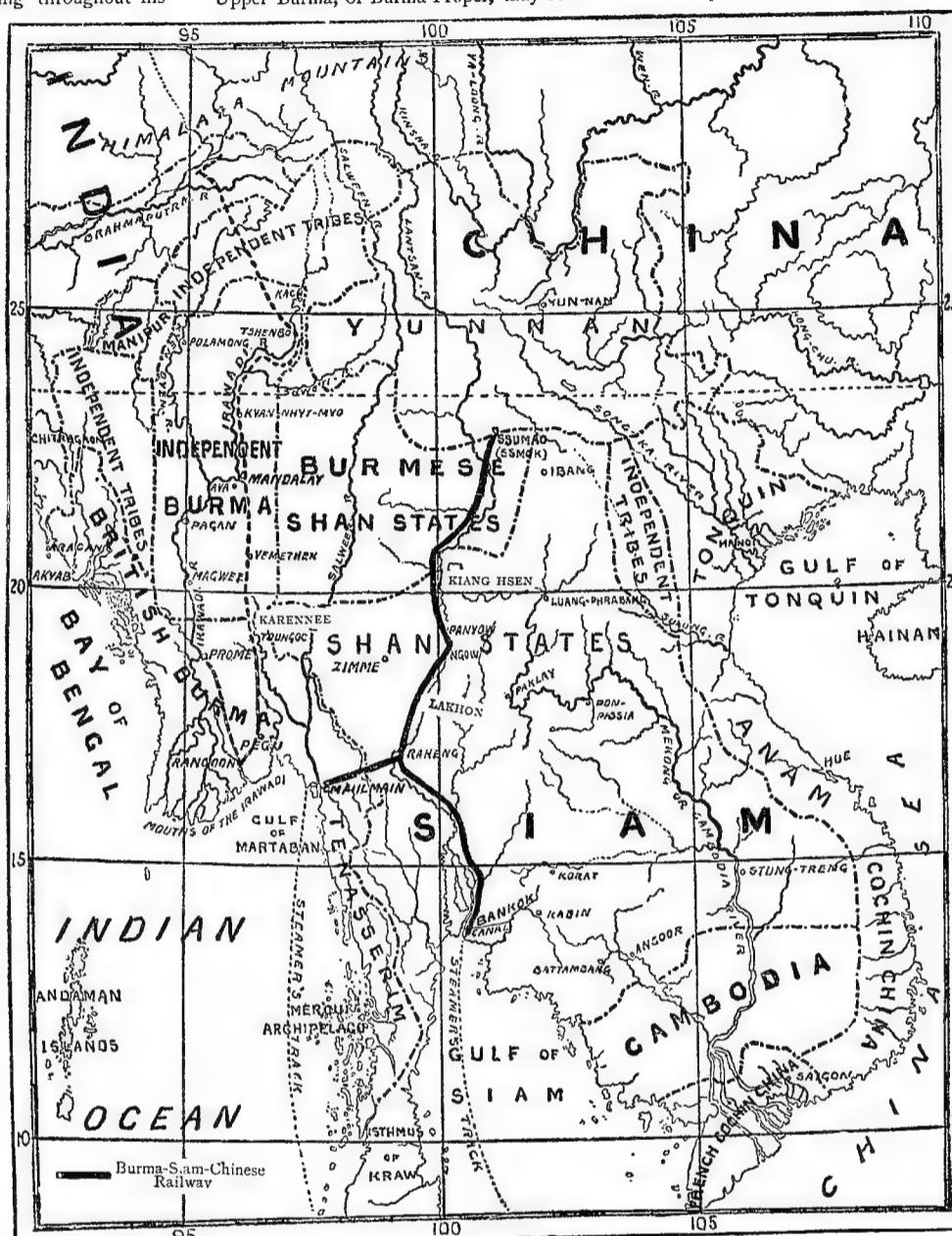
dimensions of a petty principality, with a foreign civilised neighbour holding all its seaboard provinces and the mouths of its great water-way; while its power as a nation has been totally lost. The extent of territory actually under the sway of the King of Burma is somewhat loosely defined, owing to the encroachments and more than half-admitted independence of some so-called subject States on the borders; but the gross area is about 67,000 square miles.

The Irrawaddy, a magnificent river springing from several streams rising in the lower flank and two great arms of the Tibetan plateau (in about lat. 28 deg., and between 97 deg. and 90 deg. E. long.), flows almost due south, and nearly bisects the whole country in its course, finally entering and crossing British Burma and flowing into the Bay of Bengal. The Irrawaddy is navigable all the year round for steamers as far north as the little town of Bhamo, near the South-Western Chinese frontier, and about 840 miles from the sea.

The river is joined by the Mogoung, Taping, Shwayli, Maiza, Madara, Myit, Ngé, Panboung, and Moo rivers, and other minor streams, as well as the Chin-dweng, or Khyeng-dwen, its great western branch. There are three "defiles" in the eastern branch between the mouths of the Mogoung and the Khyeng-dwen; the one above Bhamo is in places over 240 feet broad, and boat traffic is impracticable during the floods, owing to the fierce current of the stream; the defile below Bhamo is 970 feet broad at the narrowest; and the one above Mandalay is in no place less than a quarter of a mile. The general width of the river varies from one to three miles.

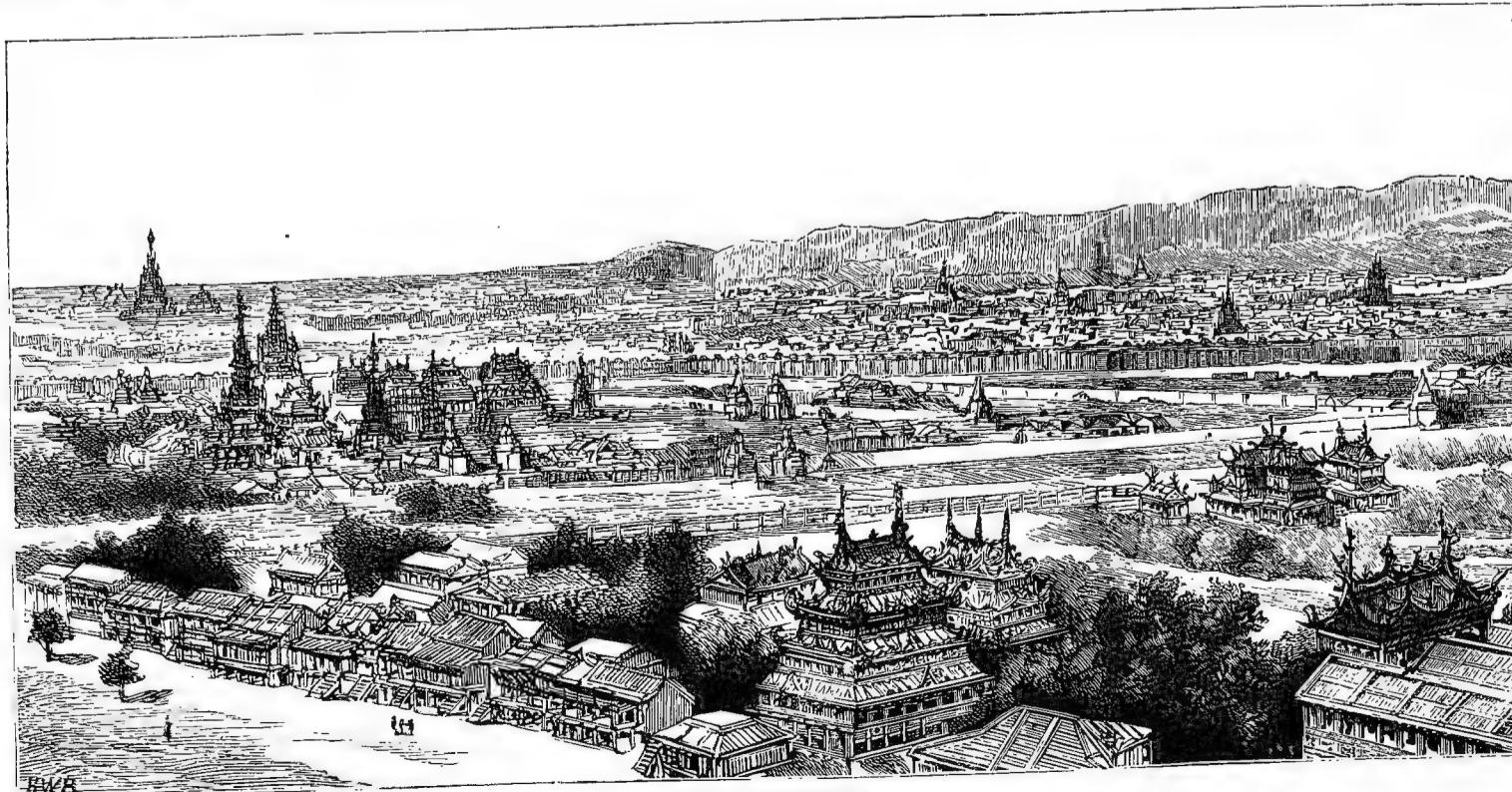
An estimate of the population can be formed on little else than conjecture, for no census has ever been taken. Colonel Symes gave the population as seventeen million souls, which subsequent inquirers reduced to three. The population cannot possibly be dense. The iniquitous government, entailing so much misery, and driving away the people into British Burma, precludes a heavy population. Possibly there are twenty-five persons to the square mile, or a total for Burma Proper of 1,075,000, and 600,000 for the Northern Shan States, or a gross population of 1,675,000 inhabitants. This omits the Eastern Shan States, which are more populous. The devastating wars which have swept over Indo-China, and of which, owing to its position, it has been the theatre from the most remote historical times, have terribly thinned a population once very dense. It is now over three centuries since Europeans were first acquainted with the nations of Indo-China, and during the whole of that period, until our occupation of British Burma, those nations have waged among themselves, without foreign aid or interference, a course of hostility and devastation, pursued generally for conquest or revenge, as terrible as any on record.

The history of these wars has been an oscillation of advantages and defeats, in which Burmese, Siamese, and Cambodians alternately gained the upper hand. Some forty years ago the last of these



MAP OF INDO-CHINA, SHOWING BURMA AND ADJOINING COUNTRIES

in the upper valley of the Irrawaddy River, being divided from British Burma by a purely arbitrary line, a mere paper frontier drawn on the map. Previous to the year 1825 the Burmese Empire



VIEW OF MANDALAY

and Cochin-China—which until recently has held good. Everything goes to prove that the country was at one time very densely peopled, and the enormous cities and vast populations and armies depicted by Pinto, nicknamed the Mendacious, are by no means mere vulgar fabrications. Proofs are being gradually brought to light in support of many of his statements. The indigenous inhabitants consist chiefly of Burmese and Shans; but Khyens, Kakhyens, Kathays, Karens, and other tribes are met with; as well as Chinese and natives of India, who have settled in the towns. There are very

sciences by alms and largesses to them, and by contributions to the endowment of temples. Shamanism, the religion of Tartar progenitors, is professed in various slightly differing forms by all the hill tribes. It is merely the conciliation of spirits supposed to dwell in trees, rivers, stones, and other objects of nature. Even the comparatively civilised Burman, although a professed Buddhist, pays a sneaking deference to the malevolent genii which his imagination sees in every object, animate or inanimate.

The only educational machinery existing is to be found in the monasteries. Lay schools

do not exist for any practical purposes. The merest rudiments of secular education are imparted in these institutions, the great object being the inculcation of religious precepts. But from the fact that nearly every adult male has passed through a monastery it comes about that a Burman who cannot at least write his own name is very seldom met with; and education, such as it is, is fairly widespread. The education of women, however, is neglected, though they are free to learn. The majority of men return to lay pursuits after remaining in the monasteries for a varying the duration of which, within certain limits, is dictated by their devoutness or yearnings for freedom.

The most mischievous feature of the Burmese

rule, in common with other Indo-Chinese governments, is the recognised claim of the sovereign to the service of the whole adult population, service which is exacted to an incredible extent. No man can call time or labour his own. Burma shares with Siam and Cambodia the disgrace of having in her midst a vile system of slavery. Many of the victims of this system are hereditary slaves, such as those condemned to serve at the pagodas; others are bond slaves, who could obtain their liberty by paying their debts. Lepers and other incurables, executioners, who are generally pardoned malefactors, coffin-makers, and others employed in the disposal of dead bodies, as well as deformed or mutilated people, are rigidly set apart from the rest of the community, and very few people will hold any communication with them; but the sentence of isolation does not, except in the case of lepers, necessarily descend to their offspring. The Kakyens and Red Karens still carry on a shameful traffic in kidnapped captives. They find their way to Zimmé, and thence to Siam.

Yet the natives are extremely pleasant in manner, light-hearted, and more independent and courageous than other races of Indo-China. They are not so civilised as the Hindus, but have absolutely no caste prejudices, and in other respects they differ from the natives of Hindostan so radically that they have scarcely any characteristics in common. Probably the liberty of women reaches in Burma a height not attained in any other country of the East, not even Japan. The choice of marriageable girls is perfectly free; a man's wife acts for her husband in almost any business capacity; women appear in public unveiled, and their intercourse with strangers is unrestricted. They are born petty traders, and in many cases conduct a thriving retail business, while their male relatives are idling or gambling. Marriage with the Burmese is purely a civil rite, and although divorce is very easily obtained, there is little immorality among them—notwithstanding travellers' tales to the contrary—and in some cases after divorce

the parties to the suit promptly re-marry and live together as before. In spite of a great deal of improvidence, pauperism may be said to be quite unknown. None are very rich or very poor. A day's work is easily got; and the land is so bountiful that the earnings of a day suffice for three days' living. There are no poor laws, the monasteries in reality forming a gigantic system of relief, always open to strangers or natives alike, without any trouble about a "settlement."

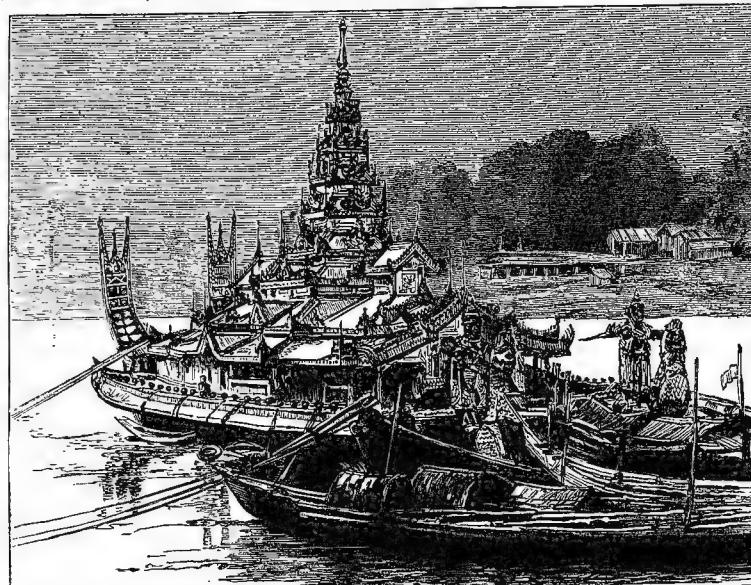
The Burmese are a nation of smokers. Every man, woman, and

child, from the king downwards, may be said to smoke immense cheroots four or five inches long, made of a coarse leaf rolled up and filled with wood chips, raw sugar, and a dash of tobacco, according to taste. One of these cheroots, once lit, frequently passes round the entire family circle, not forgetting even the smallest members of it. The practice of tattooing the body from the waist to the knees may almost be said to be universal among the male population. The operation is extremely painful, and in most cases it is performed in instalments; but some with stronger nerves, or by the aid of opium, have it done at one time. The absence of tattoo marks is regarded as not very creditable; and those without them wear their dress in such a way that the want shall not be

too evident. The origin of tattooing has been much disputed. The Burmese are fond to a surprising degree of gambling, amusements, and sports, or of anything that will excite them. Boat-racing is a national sport, while boxing, foot-racing, and wrestling afford an endless fund of amusement. The tug of war is a favourite amusement of theirs, into which they throw themselves with great zest.

The present capital of Burma is MANDALAY, a city built on a site which twenty-five or thirty years ago was a mere jungle. The

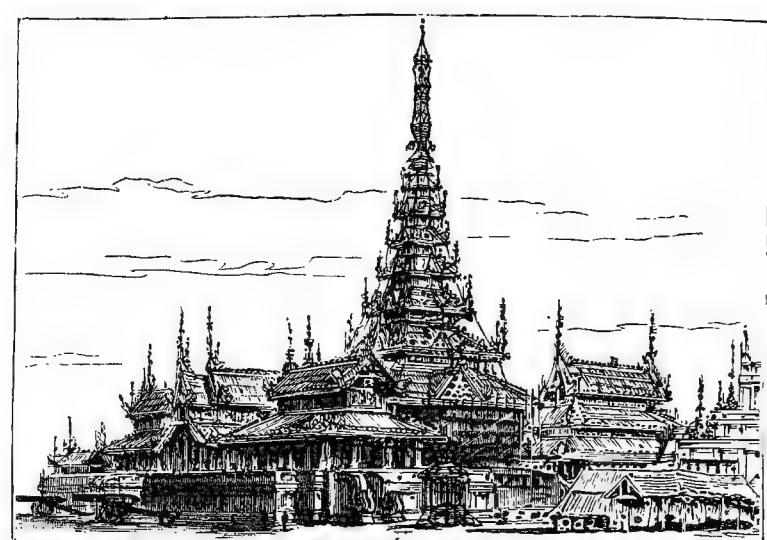
capital has frequently changed its site, having, since 1740, been at Ava three times, at Amarapoora twice, and at Monchobo twice; but since 1857 it has been fixed at Mandalay. Mandalay is enclosed by a square brick wall, twenty-six feet high, crenellated at the top. Twelve gates pierce the wall, and from these macadamised roads a hundred feet broad intersect the city. The number of houses inside the walls is supposed to be about 13,000, and the population is estimated at about 80,000. Within the city walls are the King's palace and gardens, the treasury, arsenal, powder-magazine, and



THE ROYAL WATER PALACE AT MANDALAY

few countries in the world where a greater diversity of race is met with than in Burma, but the Mongoloid element predominates, and it appears under very numerous forms.

The prevailing religion of the Burmese and Shans is Buddhism mixed with Shamanism. A comprehensive idea of the nature of this religion as practised in Burma is unattainable within the limits of a short article, but a few salient points may be remarked. Contrary to the notion generally entertained in England, Burmese Buddhists are atheists of a very pronounced type. They do not worship Buddha, the images are not gods, and the "priests" are



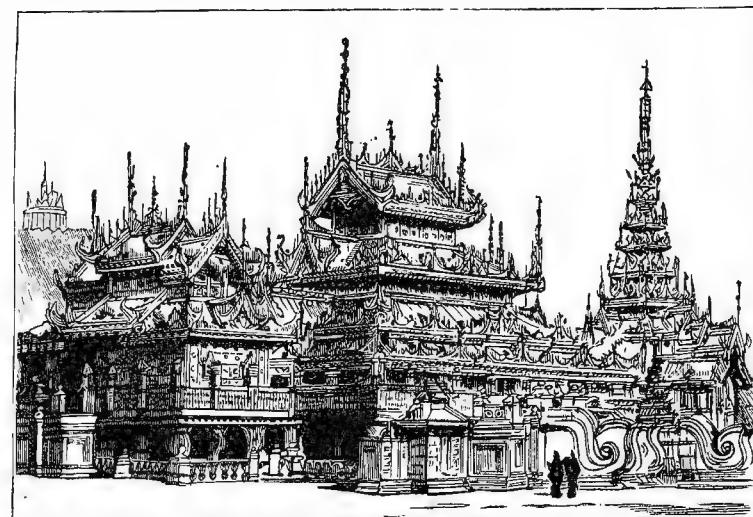
THE ROYAL PALACE AT MANDALAY

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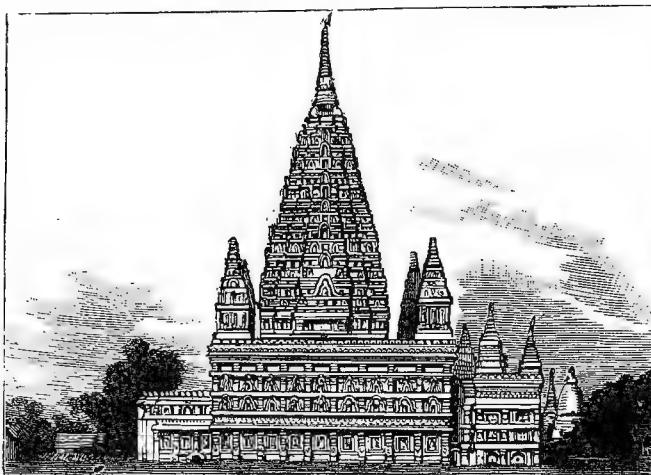
the houses as a rule are mere huts, raised on posts five or eight feet high, and made of bamboo, with thatch of leaves; but there are some houses, particularly those of the Chinese, in which masonry is employed. In many respects Mandalay is superior to most Indo-Chinese cities. There is not the same squalor seen in the Siamese or Cambodian capitals; and, thanks partly to an army of dogs and pigs, the streets are fairly free from evil smells.

Bhamo, the extreme northern limit of navigation by steamer on the Irrawaddy, is a village about a mile long, situated on the left bank of the river, with a population of about 2,500. Amarapoora,



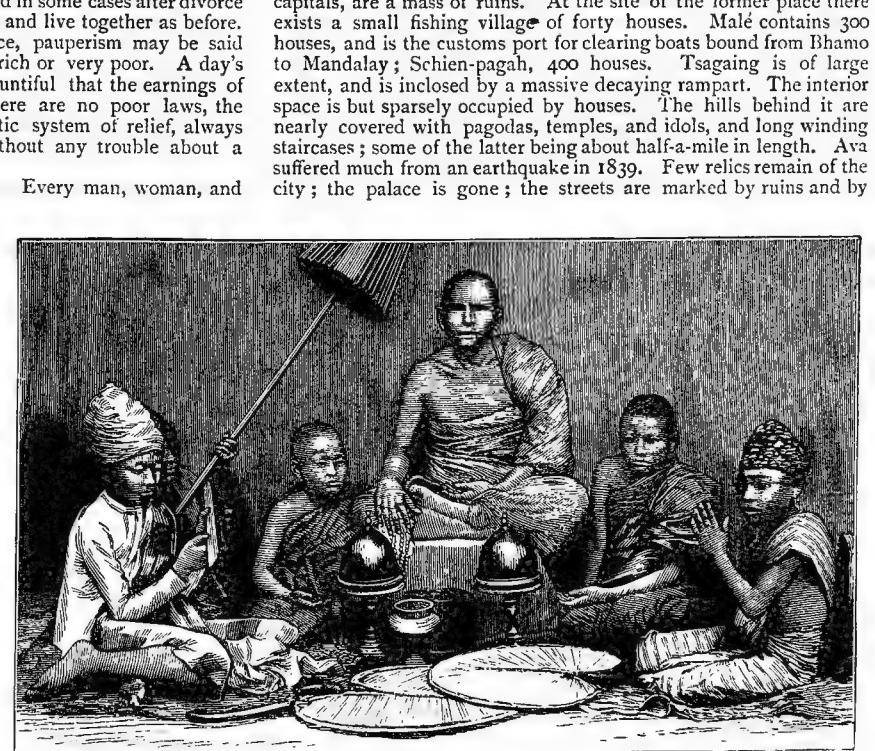
THE ROYAL MONASTERY AT MANDALAY

not priests in the Western sense of the word. The sole end and aim of Buddhism is annihilation; the images are mere representations of a Being who was perfect; and the priests, or monks as they ought more properly to be styled, are only men who, for their own benefit, have renounced the world to devote their lives to working towards the Nirvana, the annihilation they covet. In Burma religion is the business of life. The country is covered by temples, and these swarm with priests. High and low enter a monastery once in their lives, sometimes merely as a formality, but a vast number



PAGODA AT PAGAN

remain permanently in the order of the Yellow Robe. Lay rank is left at the door of the monastery, and even the identity of the monks is suppressed. They are professed mendicants, and are ostensibly ascetics; but, as in Burma, more than in any other country charity blesses him who gives as well as him who receives, monks are full when laymen are pinching their stomachs. The priestly classes are fairly pure. The tone is good; and theoretically, at least, great punctiliousness is insisted on by the people, who surrender the care of their souls to the priests, and salve their con-



A BURMESE PRIEST AND PUPILS

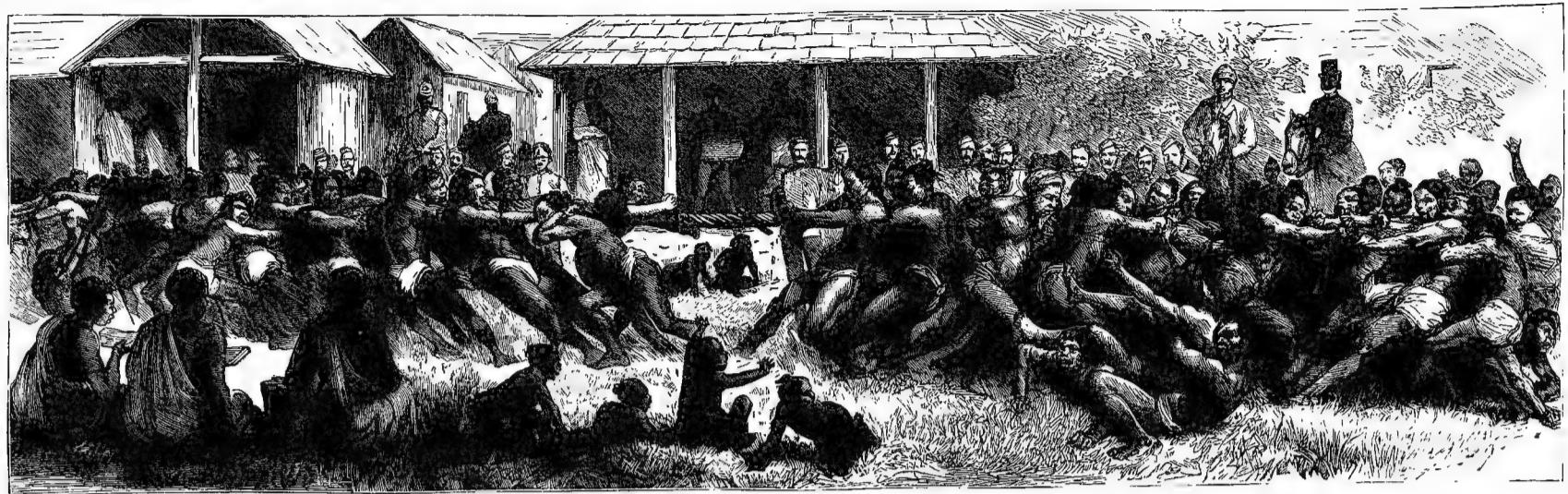
rows of fine trees that once formed boulevards. Myingyan is a large mart for rice. Koonyaiwa has about 1,200 houses. Yainnayang is a large town, the centre of the petroleum trade. Magwe has about 3,000 houses. Mengoon about 300 houses and a gigantic pagoda. Menhra is the frontier station, containing about 1,000 houses. Besides the above there are many towns and villages both along the river and in the interior.

Burmese houses are so fragile that towns quickly spring up or are deserted. When a Royal whim, or the caprice of the Court astrologers, dictates a change of locality for the capital, an order goes forth directing that the old city be abandoned, and commanding all loyal subjects to move into the new one. The houses are not so well put together that they cannot be easily taken to pieces,

degraded. This is one of the sources of weakness of the Burma rule.

The country is generally divided into myos, or districts, named after the chief town, and these are subdivided into circles or taliks, the smaller subdivision or village tracks being known as yumas. Each district has its Myo-woon, or governor,

be no wonder at the steady flood of emigration which continues year after year. On the north frontier a strict watch is kept, and there are natural insurmountable obstacles in the way of free emigration; but the British provinces lying to the southward have had recently an increase to the population of close on 500,000 men born in Burma Proper. Thousands more would leave but that their families are



A BURMESE TUG OF WAR

transported a few miles, and re-erected; but the abandonment of crops in the ground, and possibly of the business connection which traders have created in a certain locality and which may not fall in their way again, involves serious loss, and of course retards the progress of the country. The inflammability of the material of which houses are built, and the almost suicidal carelessness of the people, combine to make conflagrations and the burning down of several blocks an episode in the life of a town-bred Burman recurring too frequently to excite comment.

In Indo-China pure despotic Governments flourish, and the

under whom is a Myo-thoo-gyee; while each talik has a Taik-thoo-gyee, each village its own local official, and over small clusters of houses there are goungs, or headmen. All, with the exception of these last, though really appointed for the collection of revenue, participate in the administration of justice and share in the perquisites derivable under that head. The present King of Burma has become infamous through his many massacres, and the weak and shameless manner in which he has allowed every endeavour to establish a Government of order to be thwarted by

palace intrigues, excited by evil and ambitious women, resulting in the estrangement of his British neighbours, and in the utmost abhorrence and terror among his own people. The last massacre was a crowning act of ferocity and folly. There are now alive only two members of the reigning family, brothers of the present King, namely, the Meng-woon Prince (now at Pondicherry), and the Nyong-Oke Prince at Calcutta, neither of them estimable characters.

As none of the officers connected with the judicial or fiscal administration of the country receive any salary, they are chartered oppressors of the people; for, following a system common to the East, these officials are dependent for their emoluments on peculation, extortion, and the reception of bribes. Justice is openly bought and sold. Princes, governors, and high officials are allowed to collect the revenue from districts or vil-

lages for their own benefit, and the only limit to their demands is the endurance or the paying power of the people. Every functionary, from the highest to the lowest, squeezes those whose necessities bring them to ask the interference of his office. Gatekeepers, policemen, servants—all are alike.

The principal taxes are a poll-tax of 4½ rupees (about 7s. 6d.), and various taxes on agriculture, which are sometimes collected in kind at ten per cent. on the produce. Duties are levied on salt, cotton, cutch, lead, timber, and rubies; while endless licences are issued in the king's name, the payments for which add to his

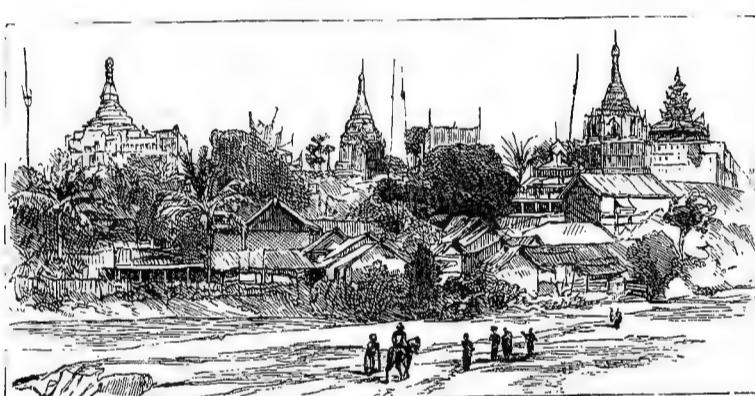
revenue. Timber is a royal monopoly, and so are petroleum and precious stones. Since the beginning of 1881 the King has introduced a mischievous system of monopolies for dealing in cotton, cutch, and pickled tea. There are taxes on ploughs, on brokerage, transit dues, dues on the sale of cattle, various dues on produce, and dues levied from fishermen and others; and criminal cases are also charged with fines.

The heavy taxation on all articles of trade entering or leaving the Shan States, together with the brutal and ceaseless oppression and greed of the officials, must have been one of the chief causes for the late numerous rebellions of those States. The exactions and plunderings on the part of the Burmese officials at the numerous stations, the demands for licensed brokerage, and

other vexatious imposts compelled the Shan traders to endeavour to dispose of their merchandise by stealth, as they were afraid to expose them in the public marts. The treatment of these Shans by the Burmese rulers has all along been most execrable.

The myo-tsa (literally the "town-eater") and local officials have to send large sums annually to the King. So long as these are forthcoming, and are large enough, no questions are asked, though of course these amounts must be wrung from the people, who have a further crushing burden to bear in being forced to provide from each district a stated contingent of able-bodied men to serve in the army, for the execution of public works, and for other special purposes. The Crown sometimes levies extraordinary contributions on the occasion of great national emergencies. All things considered, the burden of taxation in Burma is so heavy that there can

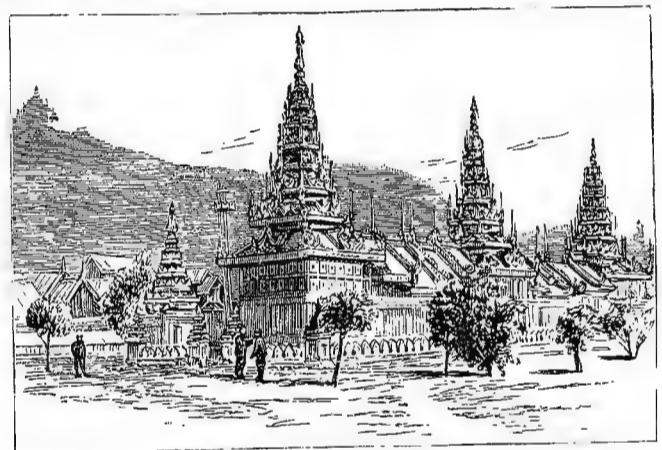
be held as hostages by the King, and any attempt at deserting their native land would be instantly visited with the most rigorous punishment on those of their kindred who are left behind. As a rule only single men, with no families or near relatives to leave as hostages, come over into British territory. Of the remainder, some take the consequences, and others turn to advantage the loose hold the Government has over individual families and clear out bodily. Thus the tide of emigration still continues, despite the efforts of the King to stop it; and a very small portion of the emigrants ever return. British Burma offers too many advantages to them to be



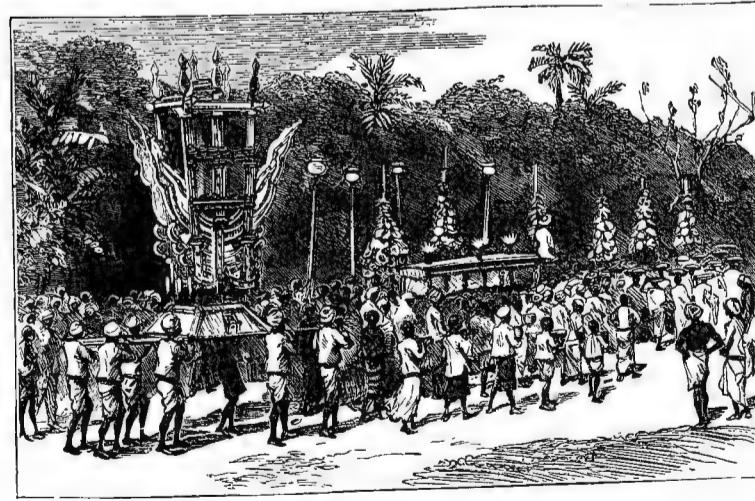
YAYNANGYOUNG, OR EARTH-OIL CITY

system flourishing in Burma is a fine sample of the class. The King is an absolute monarch, having under him four and sometimes six Woon-gyees, or principal officers of State, constituting a Court termed the Hlwot-dau—the designated Crown Prince, or some other specially appointed, being president of this council. The Woon-gyees have no special department in the distribution of business, but deliberate together on whatever is brought before them. Their decisions are recorded by clerks of the council known as Tsar-dau-gyees, or by others called Than-dau-zens. Atwens are interior, or household ministers, who attend the King in

readily abandoned when loyalty to their own rulers is repaid by such a poor reward. From what has been said it will be understood that the written code, civil and penal—which strains at a high standard of excellence—is simply a dead letter. The great instrument of punishment is the bamboo. Indeed, it is perhaps the most powerful engine of government. Common punishments for minor offences are imprisonment, labour in chains, the stocks, and fines; for serious crimes there are flogging, branding, maiming, slavery to pagodas, and death. The incorrigible, when no longer able to pay fines, are tattooed with a circle on the cheek, or the name of the offence on



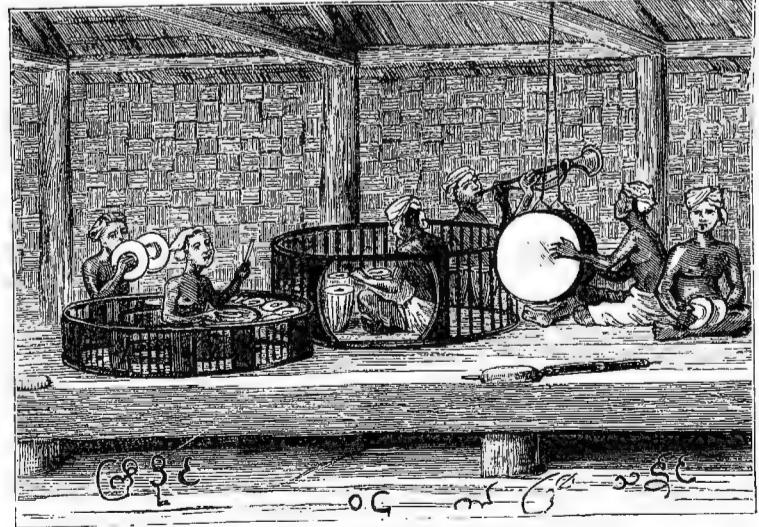
ROYAL BURMESE MONASTERY



A BURMESE FUNERAL PROCESSION

turn, and there are four or six of these. Orders of the council are submitted by them to the King for approval, and they are the immediate recipients of the royal orders, though in rank inferior to the Woon-gyees. Besides the cases adjudged by the Hlwot-dau collectively, it has always been the custom for many suits to be referred to individual ministers at their own houses, and this used to be one of the principal sources of revenue to the Woon-gyees. The Atwens transact the extensive business arising in the present reign out of the royal monopolies. The Woon-douks are the third order of ministers, and may be termed the assistants of the Woon-gyees, with whom they sit in the Hlwot-dau, though in an inferior position.

There is no hereditary nobility or gentry in Burma. All rank is held at the pleasure of the King, and persons of the lowest social status may rise to the highest position, and are just as easily



BAND AT A BURMESE FUNERAL

their breast. Persons thus marked are deprived of civil rights, and become dead in law. Capital punishment seldom occurs, and almost exclusively for murder and treason. It is inflicted by beheading, drowning, or crucifixion. The land is all regarded as belonging to the Crown, but any one may occupy as much of it as he pleases, and in any place not already held by another. He has only to enclose and cultivate it, and it is his. If the boundary be not maintained, or the enclosed space be for several successive years unimproved, it reverts to the king, and may be taken up by any other person. The king is supposed to own all the elephants in the kingdom, and has generally from 1,000 to 2,000 that have been caught and tamed.

The rabble composing the "army" of the King, whatever it may

once have been, is not now very formidable. The men are levied from the districts, and as the local officials make a considerable revenue out of selling exemption to those who are rich enough to buy it, the men who ultimately appear in the ranks are the refuse of the population. The numbers depend entirely upon the state of the King's treasury and his willingness to disburse the pay of the men. Several hundred so-called artillerymen and cavalry, mounted on ponies, clad in fantastic uniform, are unworthy of criticism. The Burmese are not devoid of courage, and, if inspired by loyalty, and fighting against an enemy whom they hated, could make a good show of resistance. But there is small chance of their making much resistance, as they are ready to rise against the King, and are friendly towards us. Many who suffer from the various physical defects which would permanently disqualify a man from service in European armies are not here thrown out on that account. The officers are totally ignorant of drill or discipline, and have no control over the men. For many years the rulers of Burma have made some show of engaging foreigners to drill their troops, and several Europeans have frequented the capital on this business, with nominally princely salaries. But the royal month, when money has to be paid, is apt to assume dimensions not recognised by Europeans nor agreeable to them. From this cause principally, those adventurers, generally Frenchmen and Italians, have dropped off, and now only a few remain. The native officers will not delegate the smallest authority to the European instructors, but expect them, by their mere presence in the camp, to work a miracle with the soldiers. They are joked at openly by the men, and even when the little authority they are allowed is defied nobody dreams of vindicating it.

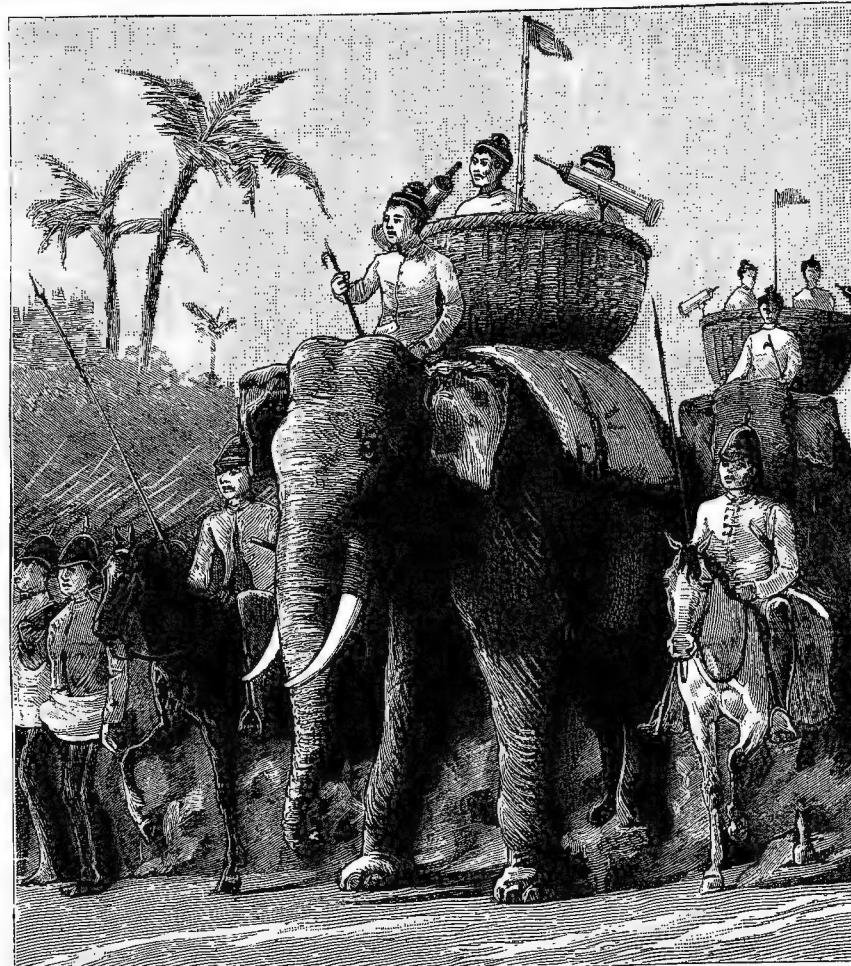
Burma, like many other semi-barbarous States of the East, is a refuse-pit for all the condemned arms of the arsenals of Europe and America; and, when the various bribes to officials who have the passing of the supplies are

will find many articles of Western civilisation—crockery, plates, basins, tea-cups and saucers, jugs, tumblers, wine-glasses, decanters, salt-cellars, and other articles of moulded glass, plated candlesticks and shades, small kerosine lamps, looking-glasses, cutlery, Peek and Frean's biscuits, matches (both the English and Swedish varieties), white and printed calicoes, coarse broadcloth, silk handkerchiefs. Many of these articles are not actually necessities of Burmese life, but are bought in honour of a visitor or for use on some feast day. A large number of wandering pedlars travel up

reach maturity, so as to ensure their loyalty to the Burman King. Not only does the Royal Government often foster feuds which break out between the Saubwas, but leaves rival princes of one family to settle their claims to the control of a principality, with the tacit understanding that the victorious claimant will probably be confirmed as Saubwa by royal appointment. Intestine troubles are frequently fomented by Burman intrigue when a prince seems to have become too prosperous for the safety of Burman authority. Such a policy is easily successful among the Shans, who are quick to take offence. In all cases of fighting, a principality and the surrounding region suffer from the visitation of bands of dacoits. These bands are composed of desperate characters who gather from neighbouring principalities to avail themselves of any opportunity for indiscriminate plunder which the disturbed condition of the region may offer. It is not unusual for a prosperous and populous district to be utterly depopulated for a time by these internal troubles, as was Meing Saw in 1869. In such a case the people emigrate to some neighbouring principality enjoying peace. In addition to these sources of disquiet, mention must be made of the frequent more or less extensive rebellions which arise against the Royal authority, which have always been put down after a longer or shorter period of warfare. These are attended by a ruthless burning of towns and villages and the devastation of the country. The absence of permanent peace has seriously affected the prosperity and wealth of the country.

Agriculture is the chief means of livelihood. Monay, Theinnee, Nyounguay, and other principalities possess extensive rice plains. In some regions like Thongzai, and the principalities south of it along the first plateaux east of the great Burman plain, there is such a destitution of water that most of the cultivation is highland in character, whether the crop is rice, ground-nuts, or other products.

Although rice sufficient for the consumption



SPECIMENS OF KING THEEBAW'S ARMY



A MINISTER OF STATE, MANDALAY

paid, the useless weapons cost as much as the very best that could be got from a reputable manufacturer. Arms of all models, with ammunition just as variegated, are reserved out to a rabble who are impractical to the last degree, being very much afraid of their own guns. And it is with this material that the threats of driving the British into the sea are to be carried out! Arrogance is one of the strong features of the Burmese character. As an instance of this it may be mentioned that it was once proposed in council by a Burman warrior to take

and down the main rivers, living in their boats, in order to visit the outlying villages, which are not on the regular routes of traffic.

Their native manufactures are few, and entirely for home use—silk and cotton-weaving, lacquer ware, gold and silver work, carving, pottery, and ironwork. The lacquer ware is made with thin strips of woven bamboo, for boxes, cups, and dishes. There is another class of lacquer on wood used for bowls, flat dishes, and vases.

The silver work is full of character and very effective, though rough in point of finish. The gold work takes the form of necklaces, earrings, and bracelets, many of them of pretty design. The "earrings" are really ear-cylinders, hollow, thrust through a hole in the lower lobe of the ear. The wood-carving is bold and effective. The best specimens are found in Mandalay. Their metal castings prove that the people possess skill and ingenuity. The enormous brass image of Gaudama at Amarapura and the bell at Mengoon are the largest examples. The first, twelve feet in height, in a sitting posture, is said to have been brought from Arakan on its conquest in 1784 by the King of Burma.

It may be well to say something regarding the condition of the Burmese Shans, tributary to Burma. There is considerable wealth among the upper and middle classes, while the poorest people need not fail to gain a comfortable livelihood, if inclined to work. As a rule, the Shans are industrious and thrifty, and in time of peace there is very little real poverty among them. Much of the wealth of the country consists in the large number of cattle which the people possess, many of which are used as beasts of burden for the transportation of merchandise. The trade in ponies, timber, tea, and other commodities, according to the localities in which

of the people is raised within the borders of Shan-land, its unequal distribution leads to considerable internal trade. As the Buddhist religion is held very strictly by the Shans, they do not avail themselves to any extent of their herds of cattle for food, and hence the desire for *ngapee*, dried fish and *pahyem*, which with rice constitute the principal food of the people leads to a large trade in these articles with British and Upper Burma. In exchange they export tea and ponies from Theebaw, Theinnee, and the adjacent principalities, as well as bullocks, paper, chilies, onions, &c., from all parts of the country. This trade is large, and must add considerably to the general wealth of the people. The timber trade exists in Theebaw on the *Myit Ng'yi* river and in Moné and the south-eastern provinces on the Salween. The income must be considerable.

British Burma is pre-eminently a rice-producing country, but Upper Burma produces not only rice, but wheat, maize, millet, peas, beans, pepper, and other vegetable products, while the forests, yielding the finest teak wood, are full of vegetable gums and oil. Tobacco and cotton grow luxuriantly. The principal exports from Upper Burma are cattle, raw cotton, cutch, hides, vegetable and mineral oil, silk goods, sugar, and teak wood. The main imports are cotton, twist, and piece goods, rice, *ngapee*, salted fish, betel nuts, raw silk, silk goods, and woollen goods.

The exports and imports in 1884-85 each amounted to over 2,000,000*l.*, showing an increase on former years. The statistics of import and export of treasure show that during the last three years 885,000*l.* treasure has been exported from Upper Burma, half of the drain having occurred during the past year. It would seem, therefore, that the people of Upper Burma have been compelled to part with the savings of former years, in fact, that they have been living on their capital. The threatened famine will accentuate the unfortunate condition of the people, and British Burma will be still more subject to the inroad of the bands of dacoits which have lately increased the crime in our territory to such an alarming extent and filled our gaols to overflowing, unless Upper

Burma is annexed.

The trade between Upper Burma and Yunnan before 1855 exceeded 500,000*l.* yearly, mainly carried on via Bhamo, and through the Burmese Shan State of Theinnee. A considerable trade existed also by the Nattick and other passes. The caravan trade of Upper Burma, if that country were under our rule, would rapidly increase.

In the second number of this Supplement I shall deal with British Burma and the prospects of a United Burma under British rule.

ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN



A BURMESE GENTLEMAN, WITH ATTENDANTS

they exist, is a source of a large income which contributes materially to the wealth of the country. The yield of the silver mines in the central States west of the Salween enriches the princes and higher officials.

Peace and quiet have seldom been the lot of the Shan principalities for any great length of time under Burman rule. "Divide and govern" is the maxim which guides the policy of the Burman Sovereigns towards their Shan dependencies. The sons of Saubwas (Governors, or chiefs) are taken to the Court of Ava at an early age, not only that they may be hostages for their fathers' good behaviour, but also that they may be reared under Burman influence until they



SPECIMEN OF ROYAL COURT DRESS AT MANDALAY



DRAWN BY ARTHUR HOPKINS

"She had rather the look of an operatic or pictorial shepherdess. O'Rourke absorbed the charming vision as a whole."

FIRST PERSON SINGULAR

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY,

Author of "Joseph's Coat," "Coals of Fire," "Val Strange," "Hearts," "A Model Father," &c.

CHAPTER XXVII.

ON the morning after their talk in the garden, Farley and O'Rourke breakfasted together alone. It had happened with Lucy, as it happens with many people, that the mere utterance of her complaint against O'Rourke had made the grounds of it look larger than they had ever looked before. She justified her past anger by being angrier still. The more she thought of the matter, the warmer she grew about it, and the blacker the fascinating Patriot appeared to her. So, for the present at least, she flatly refused to sit at table with him, and Austin's protestations of O'Rourke's ignorance of the motives of her suspicions did but serve to fan her anger and her resolve. Farley thought his wife unequalled among women, and Mrs. Farley thought her husband without a rival among men, but in spite of this they held a decided encounter, which resulted in a few tears on the wife's side, and protestations of repentance on the husband's. All this, however, left them precisely where they had been. Farley would not believe that his old friend had acted so shamelessly, and Mrs. Farley would have it that he was unfit to associate with honourable people. So they parted, newly angry, and newly regretful.

It had come to pass that the fascinating Patriot himself had had some knowledge of this scene. For descending from his own chamber to the *salle à manger*, he had to pass the door of the chamber in

which it was conducted. His footsteps made no sound on the bare oak floor, for he had bought in the village a pair of slippers soled with matted cord—sandals they are not, but that is the local name for them—and, wearing these, he moved with unintentional silence. He was passing the door when he heard his own name pronounced by Mrs. Farley.

"I think him the basest man in the world," said Lucy, hotly. "He has behaved shamefully to Angela, to Mr. Maskelyne, and to Mrs. Spry."

He waited a little, and heard Austin's voice humming in protest against this harsh judgment, and then, not caring to be discovered at such a moment, he made his way down stairs.

"Listeners hear no good of themselves," he said, with a smile which was less gay and spontaneous than usual. Here was a coil about a very simple matter. He had calculated on Angela's enmity, for a time at least, but that would have mattered little. Their ways would be wide apart in all probability. But he had not calculated on making an enemy of the wife of his oldest and closest friend, a man who not only greatly liked him, but a man whom it was useful in a thousand ways to know. It taxed him a little to meet Austin that morning with a perfect assumption of his customary manner, but he did it, somehow, and no allusion was made between them to the talk of last night.

After breakfast O'Rourke strolled out alone and took the road to

Houfroy. The morning was bright, but the heat of the sun was tempered by a pleasant cooling breeze. This breeze seemed to vivify his spirit like wine. It was charged with the sweet resinous odours of thousands upon thousands of pines, from every fissure in whose bark distilled a scented transparent tear. He strolled on, growing lighter in heart as he went, until, half-way to Houfroy, he had made up his mind that he could afford to despise all consequences, and that Mrs. Spry and her belongings would console him perfectly, even if he lost every old friend he had in the world. He had doubted at first, but he felt sure now that he made an impression on the pretty widow. He took counsel with himself, and he determined that he would take the very first chance that offered. She at least could not know that he knew of her money, and she was quite pretty enough and attractive enough in her own way to be made love to for her own sake. And certainly—he told himself—if ever in the world man had had encouragement from a pretty woman, he had had it. Why should he linger? She couldn't want to marry money. She could afford to marry a poor man. What she wanted was a position; and as he thought of this, and of the position he himself could secure with her wealth to back him, his imagination soared to dazzling heights, though he pulled it down again resolutely, and harnessed Pegasus to the yoke of hard thinking.

To his left rose a precipitous hill, thickly clothed to its summit with beech, pine, and dwarf oak. To his right lay a slope, from

which the road was protected by a thick-set squat wall of grey stone, on the top of which all manner of grasses and flowering weeds had taken root, and beyond the slope curved a river bed, the dust on its heaped and tumbled stones shining almost snow-white in the morning sun. He was walking along with his hands behind him, and his eyes bent to the roadway, when he heard a voice which spoke his name, and gave him an actual start.

"Good morning, Mr. O'Rourke," said the voice, and turning swiftly in the direction from which it came, he beheld the pretty widow standing in the middle of the dry watercourse, alone. She was very prettily dressed in a light morning costume of a faint yellowish tone, with certain bright devices of flowers about it everywhere, and she wore a peasant's hat of straw, twisted into a very coquettish shape, and bound about with a rich silk handkerchief, in which was set a silver brooch. The trick of the peasant's hat she had caught from Angela, whom O'Rourke remembered to have seen in precisely such a headress. The little widow's petticoats were of the briefest, and showed her dainty shoes and trim ankles to great perfection. Altogether, she had rather the look of an operatic or pictorial shepherdess.

O'Rourke absorbed the charming vision as a whole, and without that attention to detail here displayed. He leaped to the broad grass-grown top of the low wall, and raised his hat with a smile. His wavy reddish hair and his beautiful beard and moustache shone in the sun like gold, and his handsome face was as gay as a boy's. It is not improbable that he looked as charming to the pretty widow as the pretty widow looked to him. She came tripping and blushing and smiling over the stones of the river bed, and O'Rourke ran down the slope with so expressive an alacrity that he forgot to notice that it broke suddenly away at the foot. Mrs. Spry screamed faintly, but O'Rourke, who was too late to stay himself, made the necessary leap in safety—it was but some nine or ten feet deep, and he had soft turf to alight on—and advanced smiling, with his crisp hair shining, and his right hand outstretched towards her.

"Good morning," he said, "this is a delightful encounter. For me."

Mrs. Spry had a bouquet of wild flowers in her right hand, and a book in her left, but she set the flowers in the hollow of her arm, and accepted O'Rourke's proffered hand. He held hers longer than the absolute necessities of a morning salute demanded, and Mrs. Spry blushed and drooped her eyes before his ardent gaze. He had dropped the phrase "For me" after a little pause, and there was a something in the tone as if he half corrected himself. There was something in it, too, which seemed to ask an answer. Mrs. Spry gave no verbal answer, but she blushed and looked down, and perhaps that was as much as could be expected of her. O'Rourke released her hand with a sigh so slight that it was but just audible.

"It is a lovely morning," he said. Mrs. Spry looked up shyly and assented. O'Rourke's face had gone grave again, and was a trifle pale. She saw this, and her heart began to flutter somewhat. Was he going to speak already?

As a matter of fact it was the very resolution to speak which had made him turn pale. But no resolution is irrevocable until put into action, and the tide of resolve ebbed again in his mind almost as suddenly as it had arisen. The stake was prodigious, and the view of its proportions so near at hand fairly frightened him. How dare he, a mere politician, without so much as a single penny in the world which he could really call his own, summon insolence enough to ask for a share in so vast a fortune? Then the tide rose again, and then once more it ebbed. He paled and flushed alternately, and the widow gazing sideways at him—for they had changed their relative positions a little—saw these signs, and read at least a part of their meaning.

"You have been gathering flowers?" he said, mastering himself by an effort, but even then hardly knowing what he said. "Quite a charming little nosegay."

She held it towards him, and their hands met again. The small bouquet was not tied, and lest the flowers should fall he put both hands to it, taking her right in his left whilst he gathered the blossoms together. She felt that his hands were trembling a little, and he bungled with the flowers. Just then, their eyes met, the little widow's expressive orbs looked almost frightened, and O'Rourke was as white as if he were about to faint, or to be hanged, or to lead a forlorn hope. He dropped the flowers, and took the hand which held the book. The little widow let the volume fall beside the fallen blossoms. She drooped her head, and the bosom of the pretty morning dress fluttered visibly. O'Rourke said not a word, but he gave a great slow sigh and drew her towards him by the hands. Then he simply put both arms around her, and stooped and kissed her hot cheek. Still he said not a word, but his heart beat like a hammer, and he pressed her to him as if to stifle its outrageous riot.

Mrs. Spry's embarrassment was of an altogether pleasurable sort, but O'Rourke, even in the midst of the triumph which almost intoxicated him by its fierceness, was conscious of an uncomfortable side to the situation. For once in his life he was at a loss for a lie. He laughed a hundred times to think of it later on, when he had got better used to it, but just then the declaration he wanted to make seemed to stick in his throat. An access of hysteria altogether feminine assailed him, and he had hard work to fight against it.

"Am I too insolent?" he said at length. The pretty widow did not seem to think so, for she stood upon her fallen blossoms with her cheek upon his breast, and made no effort to escape. "I have loved you from the minute I first saw you."

There! The thing was said, and had been easy enough to say after all. He was not accustomed to feel himself a pretender, or to boggle at a lie, yet he had hung fire at this, and flamed with shame when he had spoken it.

"Can you—can you love me back a little?"

His tremor was like the tremor of a lover to the little widow's mind. He played the part better than he knew.

"Can you? Will you try?"

He was growing more nerved to the situation, and more at home in it.

"Can you? Won't you try?"

"Ye-es," said the lady, in a whisper, shrinking into herself as she spoke. Then there was another lengthy spell of silence, broken by the near clash of a horse's bells and the crack of a carter's whip. At these sounds they started guiltily apart, and O'Rourke, falling upon one knee, gathered up the dropped posy and the book, and they walked side by side, silently, by the dry watercourse until they came upon a spot hidden from the road, where the remaining stump of a great felled beech made a convenient seat.

"Shall we sit here for a little while?" O'Rourke asked. The lady seated herself in silence, and seeing that she had taken a place too near the centre to allow room for her companion, moved a little, and drew her dress on one side. O'Rourke accepted the invitation thus dumbly conveyed, and, placing one arm around her waist, drew her nearer towards him.

"Do you think," he said, not being able to find anything more original to say just then, "that you will be able to learn to love me just a little?"

The pretty little woman began to tremble, and searching blindly for her handkerchief found it at last, and, hiding her face behind it with both hands, began to cry.

"I—I knew," she sobbed, "that it was wicked, but I—I loved you when I saw you at Boston. I've al-always thought about you since, and when I came to Eu-Europe I hoped that I should meet you."

The ways of the human heart are strange, but at this confession

the fascinating Patriot experienced a twinge of shame. For one fleeting second he felt a genuine hate of humbug.

"I will love you very dearly," he said, a moment later, and he meant it. What was to prevent him from loving her? Nothing, if she could always flatter his self-love as well as she had done just now.

But he had to go back to his pretences. Nature and culture between them had done so much for him that he had forgotten how to walk straight.

"I haven't much to offer you," he said. "I am poor, and I can't give you a grand home."

She was in such a flutter at the accomplishment of all her hopes, so glad and so shaken to think herself this hero's heroine, this handsome, eloquent, famous, devoted Patriot's chosen, that she was half hysterical. She dropped her handkerchief from her tear-stained eyes, and clapped both hands together like a child, and laughed in his face.

"Why, I've got six million dollars."

He felt instantly and swiftly that he had played the fool in pretending not to know that she was wealthy. The very openness of her statement seemed to say so. What need had there been for so silly a pretence when she had told him her own heart so plainly? And with this swift and instant sense in his mind he turned the sum into English money, and saw that though it was smaller than he had fancied, it was prodigious still. But he was committed to his useless humbug now, and could not go back from it.

"Six million dollars?" he said, like a man amazed. "Twelve hundred thousand pounds? Oh! I am glad I did not know that, or I should have never dared to speak. I knew," he went on, to soften down his blunder, lest it should have dangerous consequences later on, "I knew that you must have money, and the thought frightened me. If I had known the truth I should never have dared."

"I'm glad then," she answered, hiding her face in her hands, "that you didn't know."

"It frightens me still," he said. "I can scarcely dare to think of it."

"But you do love me, don't you?" she whispered, shrugging her shoulders with a childish shrinking gesture of appeal, and looking up at him through her hands.

"Love you?" he cried, and throwing both arms around her he drew her to his breast. She lay there quite contented, and he, looking over her shoulder with a smile that was almost wild, said to himself, "You have won, Hector. You have won. You're a made man. A made man, and politics and journalism may go to the devil together!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE little widow rested her cheek on O'Rourke's manly bosom for a long time, and O'Rourke sat with both arms about her, triumphing certainly, but as yet so shaken by his triumph that he could scarcely appreciate it to be full. Many thoughts raced through his mind as he sat there, and amongst them came the thought of Maskelyne.

Maskelyne's great card had not only been played, but had won. It seemed now, in face of Mrs. Spry's recent declaration, less of a stroke of genius than it had been, for to O'Rourke's penetrating mind, it was more than probable that the player had fully known the value of the card. Maskelyne had been aware of the direction in which the widow's thoughts were bent. He had heard of her arrival in London, had hastened thither himself, with that bold pretence of his about an urgent message for Dobroski—what should bring him with an urgent message for Dobroski?—and had at once set the widow travelling with his rival. All this was as clear to O'Rourke as the daylight in which he sat with his arms round six millions of dollars. He thought well of Maskelyne through it all. It was not every rival lover who would choose so pleasant and benevolent a method of choosing his own way. He blessed his stars that Maskelyne cared for Angela. For of the two he preferred the widow, even had their fortunes been equal. His ambitions might have led him to choose the less pleasing, for Angela had a hundred times the culture, the social *aplomb*, and the ambition of her friend. But then again Mrs. Spry had less character than Angela, and would be easier to manage, probably more devoted as well as more yielding.

If the poor little widow could have read the thoughts of the heart which beat so near her own, her own would have broken outright. But perhaps that is a commoner case than we often dare to fancy, and happily for herself she was ignorant. He had told her that he loved her, and it was easy to believe. The very silence now seemed more eloquent than words.

At length she made a movement, and O'Rourke released her, but set his right arm about her waist, and held one of her hands in his.

"We mustn't say anything, just yet," she said, scarcely daring to look at him. "It's all so—so sudden." She hid her face in her hands again.

"That shall all be as you wish," returned O'Rourke, tenderly. "But you will not keep me waiting too long, will you?" He drew her hands away from her blushing face, and kissed her gloved fingers.

"Oh!" said Mrs. Spry. "I should be ashamed to have it known before September."

"And after September?" said O'Rourke. The little widow's hands had left her face, but at this they went back again. There was less affection than nature in all this, and O'Rourke could see as much. But he pressed his question. "And after September?"

"As—" she hesitated, and bent her head a little lower.

"As—" suggested the triumphant love-maker softly, drawing her hands away.

"As soon as you like," she murmured, and he caught her fortune to his heart again, taking her yielding figure with it. But three short months, then, lay between him and the possession of this amazing joy—the actual possession of it!

"I must get back to the château," she said, arranging her hair with her little gloved hands, and resettling the coquettishly-shaped straw hat. "I don't know how I shall face Angela Butler, I'm sure," she added, between smiling and pouting, "for I know I must be quite a fright."

"You are delightful," said O'Rourke, with a charming audacity.

"Oh, Mr. O'Rourke, how can you?" responded the pretty widow.

"Mr. O'Rourke?" repeated the owner of the name. "No. Call me Hector."

"Hector," said the pretty widow, shyly.

"And I must call you—?" He did not even know her Christian name. He could have laughed to think of that, but he was occupied in looking tender, and in bending over her with a becoming gentle reverence.

"Julia," she murmured. "Oh, it is such an ugly name! Isn't it—I—Hector?"

"It is a charming name," he declared. "A beautiful name. Don't abuse it," he said, with an admirable mingling of tender comedy and seriousness, "It is to be the dearest name in the world—to me."

"It's so old-fashioned," she said, half in earnest, and half to see what he would say in answer.

"Why, so is love itself," returned the gallant O'Rourke. "But neither is the less charming on that account. Must you go?" he asked, for she made a movement away from him. "So soon?"

"I don't know what Angela Butler'll think already," she

answered. "I shall have to fib, I know. You won't tell, will you—Hector?"

"Not a word, until you give me leave."

"Don't come to the château to-day," she begged him. "Will you? Because if you do I'm sure they'll guess, and I wouldn't have them guess just yet for all the world."

"I will do whatever you ask me," said O'Rourke, "even if it is to banish myself from your presence."

As a matter of fact he wanted to be away to think. His mind seemed heavy with the weight of undigested thought, and he wanted tranquillity for the digestive process.

"But you'll come a little way?" she said, and laying her hand lightly on his arm she led him from the place. "Am I much of a fright?" she asked him by and by.

"A fright?" said O'Rourke, bending to look at her. "Don't tempt me to say what I really think of you."

"Oh, Hector," cried she, "that's as much as to say that I was fishing for a compliment." And she pouted till he kissed her.

Their way led them by the road Dobroski and Angela had once taken. In the beginning of the shadow of the pine-wood which hid the château from their view the widow paused.

"You must say 'Good-bye' here," she said.

"When shall I see you again?" he asked; and then in a pleading voice,

"Let it be soon."

"To-morrow," she answered. "I shall be at Janenne to-morrow. Good-bye."

She put up her lips to be kissed, in as matter-of-fact a way as if she had been a child, though she blushed very prettily as she did so. O'Rourke put his arms around her and kissed her, and suddenly with a little cry she whisked away from him, and ran quickly into the shelter of the trees. The love-maker, thus abruptly left, stared after her until she had disappeared, and then turning, started to behold the near figure of an elderly man who was walking away, with a firm resolution not to have seen anything expressed in the very curve of his shoulders. For a minute O'Rourke could scarcely believe his eyes, for he saw that the slowly retreating figure was that of Dobroski, whom he had imagined to be far away in London arranging for the destruction of Empires. What could have brought him here?

At first it was naturally embarrassing to have been caught in such a situation, for there is nothing which love-making demands more urgently than privacy. O'Rourke was fated that morning to experience a variety of unaccustomed emotions. He was angry at being caught, but he was still angrier to find how shy he felt. There are admirable boxers who know nothing of what is called "in-fighting." So long as you are outside their guard they punish you dreadfully, and are equal to your utmost skill in attack, but once get inside the guard and they go to pieces. This unpolished simile may serve to express the relations of O'Rourke and the unpleasing emotions. Except by complete surprise they had little chance against him, but he was feeble in resistance when once his guard was broken through. He felt ashamed of being so ashamed.

Dobroski strolled slowly away in the direction of Janenne, and O'Rourke stood where the pretty widow had left him, and felt curiously foolish and incapable. But in a little while, making up his mind that he had certainly been seen, and resolving to take the matter in the boldest way, he marched at a good round pace after the retreating Dobroski, and by and by came up with him. There was a faint twinkle in the eye of the old Anarchist, though but for that he was as grave as a statue. The mere fact of brisk motion seemed to have restored O'Rourke to his usual condition. He took the bull by the horns.

"You saw me a minute or two back, sir?"

The twinkle in Dobroski's eye broadened into a smile.

"Forgive me," he said. "I tried not see you or to be seen."

"I am going to be married, sir," said O'Rourke. "And that is my business over here. It is a secret at present, at my future wife's desire."

"I wish you happy," said the old man, with an almost fatherly look. "A good woman is a crown unto her husband. If you have chosen well your wife will not hold you back from the great work to which you have set your hand." O'Rourke said nothing, but he listened with an air of deference. "I am here," pursued Dobroski, "on purpose to see you. Can you give me, now, a little of your time?"

"I am always and entirely at your service, Mr. Dobroski," answered O'Rourke.

"Let me ask you one question to begin with. Did you know the policy of Mr. Frost and his associates?"

"I have never worked intimately with them," said O'Rourke, "but I know their general policy."

"Do you approve of it?"

"So far as I have known it, it has had my approval in the main."

"Let us come nearer to the point. To come to the point itself, they propose to liberate Ireland by causing indiscriminate explosions of dynamite in the great towns of England. Does that meet with your approval?"

"No. A thousand times no; a thousand thousand times." He stopped short in his walk to say this, and he spoke the words with energy—almost with passion.

"I am glad to hear it," said Dobroski. "But were you kept outside their plans?"

"You know better than I, sir," returned O'Rourke, "and have known longer and in a more practical way, how difficult it is to guard a revolutionary enterprise from a section of its friends. I have heard murmurs and whispers of this thing, but I have refused to hear more. We cannot control these people, but they are the curse of the Cause. I feared that in the society to which I sent you you would meet some of them, but I had hoped that, if you did meet them, you would have converted them to a practical and reasonable policy."

"I have carried one or two with me, and amongst them Mr. Frost himself, though he seemed to abandon his designs with much reluctance."

"To be quite frank with you, Mr. Dobroski, I have not dared to know these people very closely. Something of them I have been forced to know. I hailed your scheme with hope and gladness, because I thought it certain to give them a legitimate object, and certain to keep them from damaging the Cause. I thought their faith in you would inspire them with patience. I was sure of it."

"We have broken apart," said Dobroski, mournfully. "I have had to tell them that we cannot work together."

O'Rourke sighed, and threw his hands abroad with a hopeless gesture. They might fight it out between them now, but he had to look as if he cared for a little longer, and then he would be free. He could hear already the perfervid oratory which would pursue him into his retirement, and he knew that it would be powerless to disturb him for a moment.

According to his own creed there never had been, and never would be, a patriot in the world who would not have been contented with his own present prospects. What had he fought for? Why endured the dull hours of Parliamentary life, the slow, dreary drudgery of party service? For a little money, and a little fame, and for the fame chiefly because it would bring with it a little more money in its turn. Now that he had more than he had ever dared to hope for should he go on drudging? Not he. The very thought was laughable.

Dobroski had brought him something of a surprise, for he thought

the old Anarchist ripe for anything. He proclaimed the slaughter of tyrants a noble thing, and his plan was to throw the whole world into a very whirlpool of fire and blood. Beside Dobroski's programme a little dynamite looked insignificant. The only difference was that the dynamite was practical and ready to hand, and the whirlpool was a mere nightmare. But one was as real as the other to Dobroski, and O'Rourke could not appreciate the older man's mental standpoint.

"I have offered them many reasons," Dobroski said, after a pause, during which they had walked slowly, side by side. "But there are a hundred more. Almost all crime is stupid, and this is mad. It justifies tyranny in the world's eyes, and makes the worse the better cause. It urges the natural self-love of the tyrant until it grows into a passion. It wakes his spies to a supernatural activity, and so destroys the chances of any hopeful combination against the enemy. The true policy is silence and a seeming of content, quiet preparation, and one blow at the fitting hour. They are our worst enemies, tyranny's fastest friends. I do not know how we can fight against them. But that I dare not fail, sir, at this twelfth hour, I could lose heart, and let my hands fall. But God sits in Heaven and speaks patience."

"Why not have patience altogether?" asked O'Rourke. "The thing looks hopeless for the time."

"Do not misunderstand me, sir," cried Dobroski. "Patience! Let us have patience always. But let it go hand in hand with labour and with faith. I do wrong to speak despiritedly. I am old, and I have grown feeble with work and waiting. Let that excuse me. I spoke unworthily."

There was something of pathos and majesty in the old visionary at times like these, but they left O'Rourke untouched by any admiration of their presence. The two were apart from each other. Politics had been a trade with one, and a living passion and duty with the other. Yet there was enough sense of Dobroski's reality in O'Rourke's mind to lead him to defer the blow he had half meant to deal him. He would not say as yet that he abandoned the cause of mankind at large for the cultivation of his own comforts. He would wait for his marriage, and when that was once accomplished he would ask for the Chiltern Hundreds and go away quietly. There would be an outcry for a moment, but it would die after a little while, and he would be left in forgetfulness.

"At least," said Dobroski, "you and I will go on working together?" He did not guess the current of his companion's thoughts—how should he?—but the silence seemed to hurt him.

"Yes," said O'Rourke. "He would rather not have said it, but it had to be said. "We must go on working, win or lose."

"And I may trust to you until the end?" the old man asked, laying both hands upon him, and bringing him to a halt. O'Rourke lifted his eyes and looked him in the face. "You may trust me," he said, "until the end."

(To be continued)

trimmed with sable mink; on the petticoats were three bands, graduated, of sable mink; the same trimming, in three bands, on the cuffs, and square collar; cream silk hat with sable trimmings.

A fourth series of bridesmaids' costumes was very elaborate; they were made with rather long demi-trains of wine-dreg colour, very rich velvet lined with salmon pink satin, and edged with cream-coloured lace; the bodices were made with long points back and front, outlined with cut-crystal shaded beads; plastron of pink satin on which was a design of chrysanthemums of shaded velvet in high relief, in deep red to pale pink, outlined with variegated beads; high double-puffed sleeves of velvet, puffed with pink satin; Mary Stuart headdresses of velvet, outlined with beads and long tulle veils.

Amongst the greatest novelties in woollen materials may be mentioned a fine soft Cashmere, in which are introduced stripes of silk, covered with very small loops, which have a stylish effect. Velvet is now produced in great varieties. With cashmere, serge, merinos, silk, poplin, and numerous plain materials, are now combined velvet and plush, which can be bought prepared for *tabliers*, plastrons, panels, collars, and cuffs, ready to put on, and daintily edged with narrow silk fringe.

Hand embroidery is very much to the fore, and some really artistic specimens have been produced, the result of the wearer's industry. Two sisters recently appeared at a luncheon-party in costumes which excited all the more admiration when it became known that they were made by their own skilful fingers; the one was of steel-coloured cashmere, the skirt arranged in very fine pleats, the ample upper drapery trimmed with a wide band of velvet, a deep shade of claret, on which was painted a wreath of ivy, marguerites, and poppies; the same trimming was repeated, on a smaller scale, on the front, basque, cuffs, and throat of the jacket bodice. The other was of deep red cashmere, the full all-round skirt had nine graduated tufts, each one headed with a Grecian pattern in gold-coloured silk, folded drapery trimmed to match, as was the tight-fitting bodice with tabs, the tight sleeves, and deep-pointed cuffs; with this was worn one of the new-fashioned bead collars in gold and red. Those of our readers who are supplied with cream, beige, ficolle, or black lace skirts, will find them useful to be worn with velvet polonaises of bright colours. A plain black velvet skirt can be varied almost *ad libitum* when the bodice is separate from it. For day wear a basque jacket of the same material, with an opening *en cœur*, under which may be worn three or four vests in change; for dinner, a black lace upper dress richly embroidered in jet, and trimmed with beaded lace; a bouquet of exotics from the hothouse relieves the sombre hue. A Princess dress of blue, pink, amber, or red brocaded silk, may also be worn with this serviceable skirt.

With regard to winter mantles, although they are still made in many cases very ample, and almost to touch the ground, there is a decided inclination for these on a smaller scale, which do not so completely hide the figure, and under which a handsome toilette is utterly thrown away; mantelets of velvet, plush, or sealskin trimmed with fur, or *visites* and small dolmans of fur or sealskin are still in high favour; they differ but little in shape from those worn during the summer. As to the bonnets and hats, they have, we may hope, arrived at the extremity of height and fussiness in front, and barren nothingness at the back.

We are glad to hear from good authority that the stiff and ungraceful fashion of drawing the hair up to the top of the head, which is becoming to so few faces, will shortly be superseded by long curls negligently caught together with a comb or ribbon, and allowed to fall down over the *nuque*, whilst in front the short curls will still be worn.

Another revival for demi-toilette is a low bodice, with which is worn a shawl or *fichu* in tulle or *crêpe*. This is an economical fashion, as by changing the colour and material of this *fichu* a constant variation may be made on a black or dark dress which has two bodices.

There is nothing very new in colours, although the gradations of shade are more subtle and varied every season. Great art is displayed in blending two, and even three colours, so as to produce the effect of opal, which is very charming in satin or silk. The most popular colours are old gold, bronze, nasturtium, cinnamon, dahlia, and bottle-green—neither one more so than the other.



THE humours of life "In a London Suburb" (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.), are depicted by Mr. W. Hartley, whose name as a novelist has been hitherto unknown to us, with a masculine touch which is becoming rarer and rarer. Presumably, few colonies a dozen miles from town by rail constitute quite such a menagerie of remarkable or eccentric people as Witton, or bring their inhabitants into such complicated relations. But Mr. Hartley deals with types also, in which most readers who have ever attempted to combine town and country will recognise their own experiences not very grossly caricatured. The less typical and more eccentric characters we strongly suspect of resulting from special portraiture. It is not easy to believe that Mr. Bax, for example, the ex-actor who has turned coal merchant—a queer old reprobate, who lives in a state of death-bed repentance, and overflows with semi-conscious humour and rascality, is due to unaided imagination. At any rate, he is for the present Mr. Hartley's triumph in the art of giving to a unique character an air of complete realism. It must not be supposed, however, that the novel is simply a study of the more unpleasant features of life in a perhaps just possible suburb. It also contains a serious romance, the principal actors in which are of an unusually sympathetic order, containing not a few touches of unforced and genuine pathos. Neither hero nor heroine is in the least too good for the exceedingly human nature with which this clever novel abounds. Broad comedy, however, as the best means of satirising vulgarity, is evidently Mr. Hartley's forte; and he will do well to be careful in the future not to weaken its effect by repetition, or by dwelling too much on the external peculiarities of his characters.

Only praise can be found for "The Story of a Strange Marriage," by Helen Falconer (2 vols.: Remington and Co.). It is told in the first person, but without any of the usual drawbacks to the autobiographical style, seeing that the hero tells his parents' story, and not his own. The plot is singular and ingenious, and romantic considerably beyond the bounds of probability: but this last quality in no way injures its interest, which is derived from something very much better than the mere excitement of curiosity. The quietness and simplicity of the style are in piquant contrast with the nature of the adventures described.

The story of "Only a Girl," by Emma Mary Ross (1 vol.: Remington and Co.), is more singular still. Born with a turned-up nose, she has the additional misfortune to marry a man whose own most prominent feature is a propensity for throwing people over precipices or into rivers, if they stand in his way. Immediately after his marriage he tries to drown his wife, who, however, contrives to escape from him, and becomes struck with the merits of an advertised nose-training machine. Whether she actually purchases and uses one, we are not told. Presumably, however, she does, for at any rate her nose, hitherto deplorably turned up, changes its shape

so completely that when she meets her husband again he fails to recognise her, falls in love with her, and makes several unsuccessful attempts to murder a rival by means of his favourite methods. The remaining complications of the plot are many, but not ingenious, and the style is childish to the point of irritation. A good many elementary German exercises, with their English translations, are peppered about, but the latter are apt to be misleading—for example, "Ja, ja, gewiss" certainly does not mean "We must go." Interested as she is in her own fatal nose, the heroine cannot contrive to spell its well-known description in French; and her English grammar is queer in the extreme. There are portions of the story that might be taken as written by way of joke, if "Only a Girl" could possibly be suspected of the most rudimentary sense of humour. Silliness is always one of the most solemn things in the world.

Mrs. Lynn Linton's contribution to shilling fiction, "Stabbed in the Dark" (F. V. White and Co.), stands entirely apart from all its predecessors and rivals in the same field. It is a story of very remarkable power indeed. She, at any rate, has not thought of her market first and of her art afterwards. It is, moreover, genuinely dramatic, not merely theatrical, in conception and treatment, and its construction is admirable. As a powerful work of art it calls for the highest praise. But it is not likely to be acceptable to those who read solely for excitement's or amusement's sake, nor, indeed, to those who hold that popular fiction has other purposes, besides those of art, to serve. The psychology of Beatrice affords an extraordinary study of the possibilities of transformation on the part of a simple and apparently commonplace woman into a fiend, and the triumph of evil is displayed as cynically as in "Le Roi s'amuse." But the effect is all excessively morbid and painful, and savouring of needless cruelty. That the story should be liked is as impossible as that it should fail to be admired, while the one touch of tenderness that would have gone far to redeem the whole is conspicuously wanting. With regard to other matters, if Mrs. Linton's view of life in Southern Italy is in the least degree accurate, a great slip backwards must have occurred in its social development since Naples lost its Kings. Mere modern backwardness must have been exchanged for a recurrence to more than mediæval barbarism during the last twenty years.

"The Peri," by Clara Dressel, translated from the German by George Douglas (1 vol.: Aug. Seigle), is one of those combinations of high art and higher sentiment in which German literature stands unrivalled. The title refers to the Peri who stood disconsolate at the Garden of Eden; but the allusion is anything but borne out by the novel. One Peri is a young artist, who cannot reach her complete ideal because she has never been in love—a disadvantage which is of course speedily overcome in the usual way: the other is a slightly young person who enters the earthly paradise by marrying for love instead of wealth and a title. The style is sentimental throughout. The two heroines, however, though conventional, are sufficiently sympathetic to make the reader regret their being thrown away upon two such singularly weak specimens of manhood as their corresponding heroes, whose best quality is that they are ladylike in the extreme. The novel itself is weak enough, but it is better constructed and much less ramblingly psychological than is usual in German fiction.



WE have before us the first seven numbers of "The Christian Archaeologist and Church Historian" (137, Strand), a magazine devoted to Ecclesiology in all its branches, but strictly excluding all reference to disputed forms and questions of Church government. Happily the time is past when a flowered border or a nimbus on a saint's head was held to be "the thin end of the wedge," and sufficed to condemn in the eyes of three Church people out of five the book in which it was found. The excavations at Rome, the Ravenna ivory of the Cana miracle, the score of the Magdalen College May Morning hymn, St. Dunstan at the Saviour's feet sketched by himself, the title-page of the Coverdale Bible, the picture (from Sammes) of the first Christian Church at Glastonbury (first called *Inswiethren*—Isle of Trees)—such things, the staple of this little weekly, we can enjoy no matter what are our views about vestments and the Eastward position; and of such things the clergy generally are monstrously ignorant, as every archaeologist who sees much of them can testify. We trust Messrs. Willis's magazine will succeed; it deserves to do so; its Church Calendar is a boon to those who have no Butler or Baring-Gould.

Mr. Walter Shirley, replying to a question of the Vicar of Thorpe Salvin, lately remarked, with the usual sneer of the Illiberal Liberal, that "it is refreshing to find here and there a Liberal clergyman." If Mr. Shirley would trouble himself to look at the catalogue of the S.P.C.K. he would see that this, the authorised Church *propaganda*, is as Liberal, in the sense of many-sidedness, as any publishing firm could be. For instance, it has employed Mr. Thorold Rogers to write for its "People's Library" "The British Citizen: His Rights and Privileges" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge)! Mr. Rogers' views are well known, and he gives them free expression in this pleasantly written and lucid little book; and the fact that he writes with the Society's *imprimatur* speaks volumes for that true liberality which Liberalism unhappily is far from connoting. Even if we had space, we should certainly not attempt to analyse "The British Citizen," for it ought to be as widely read as Mr. Green's History. Of such books the stock epithet is "suggestive," and, indeed, such books are valuable rather because they force us to think than because they supply new facts. Mr. Rogers is determined to be scrupulously fair; he is the people's friend; yet he says the Forest Laws were no grievance to any one except to the highwaymen and thieves; "honest people lived in the villages." True; but the question how did those whom "the King's rangers caught and put out of the way" come to be robbers? is surely not irrelevant. The English twelfth century outlaw, like the Irish Rapparee of a later age, was made, he did not grow. We specially recommend Mr. Rogers's chapters on the clergy, whose endowments Adam Smith called "revenues for promoting education;" and on the work of the Universities in promoting independence of thought and action. We fear that his exuberant optimism exaggerates the value to the people of throwing open college endowments (p. 148); like most other Liberal measures, it has hitherto chiefly benefited the wealthier classes. He fails most, however, in what he says, or rather omits to say, about the post-Revolution period, during which processes were going on which certainly did not tend to improve the position of either yeoman or labourer.

"The Secret Memoirs of Madame la Marquise Pompadour" (Remington) is not at all the *chronique scandaleuse* which its title might lead us to expect. M. Jules Beaujot admits that to the banker Poisson's daughter the French owe the loss of India and Canada, as well as the disgrace of Soubise's campaign. All he can plead in extenuation is that, by at last bringing in Choiseul, she saved France from utter ruin. But, though a bad stateswoman, the Marquise was, he assures us, good and kind, and wholly undeserving of the calumnies which were heaped on her in her later years.

Some strange facts come out in the "Mother's Manual of Children's Diseases" (Longman). In Germany, for instance, the deaths

Two very picturesque costumes, prepared for a visit to the North, were made thus: the one, which looked very business-like, was of rough cloth, heather mixture; the skirt, which only reached to the knees, was arranged in flat pleats; waistcoat, leather-coloured corduroy, with fancy buttons, animals' heads in high relief; a loose coat, fastened with a single button; knickerbockers, buttoned at the knee; leather gaiters; a close-fitting *toque* of the material. The other was more stylish; it was made of a fancy green cloth, speckled with golden brown; the knickerbockers were very full, fastened below the knee; the skirt was arranged in close pleats; a Norfolk blouse, confined by a band and buckle; two broad bands were put on in the form of braces, collar to match; round green felt hat, with a gauze veil of a lighter shade of green twisted round the crown; very high boots to meet the knickerbockers; untanned leather gloves.

The short single or double-breasted jackets, in black or dark rough cloth, handsomely braided, or trimmed with Astrakan, are the favourite wear for young people. It is no longer necessary to have the entire costume to match. Sealskin and beaver plush is much used both for jackets and for trimmings. Astrakan is the most fashionable skin of the period, and, when real, is very elegant, but, at the same time, very expensive. Unfortunately there are so many cheap imitations of this in wool materials that it never keeps long in favour. The genuine Astrakan is made from the fleece of very young Persian lambs, and has a soft, beautiful effect; but is so costly as only to be available for wealthy people.

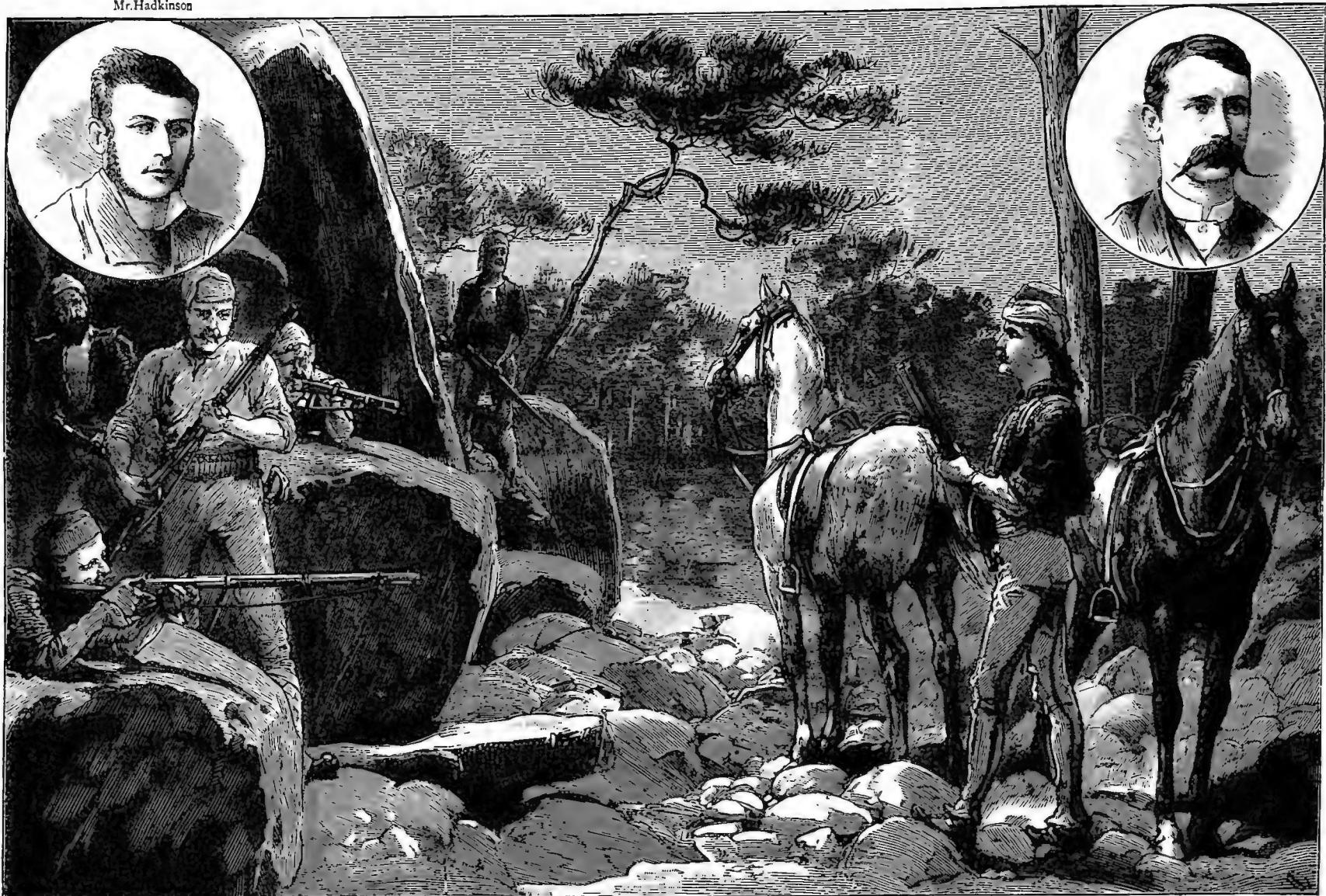
A remarkably pretty suite of bridesmaids' costumes were recently made for a wedding to take place in the country during this month. The under-skirts were of pale pink plush with a band, just above the hem, of white Persian lamb, very soft and glossy; the polonaise over-dress was of pink ribbed poplin trimmed to match, as were the collar, cuffs, and tops of the pink silk boots, small fleecy *toques* with rosettes of the same completed these unique costumes. *A propos* of bridesmaids' dresses, we have been asked to say a few words about them, as there are several weddings coming off this and next month. —All muslin and thin materials should be put aside as suggestive of cold, for there are so many warm though light-coloured materials now in vogue that the only difficulty is to choose between them. Fur and skin trimmings in great variety are very popular this season. —Three sets of bridesmaids' costumes may be selected from a host of pleasing designs. The first consisted of petticoats of nice violet-coloured satin, with five two-inch bands of the same, on which were embroidered wreaths of white and shaded violets, and leaves in seed pearls and filoselle, alternated with quillings of lace. The upper-dress was made of dark violet plush, arranged in deep puffs, and a demi-train embroidered to match the petticoat; from the side came two narrow, short panels, richly embroidered, and edged with quillings of lace; the front was arranged with a plastron of plush from the throat to the hem, embroidered to match the rest of the costume. Bonnets of plush violets, and pearl-beaded lace.

The second had a petticoat of dark cream Indian silk arranged in very small pleats with a narrow quilling of cream lace under the hem; the upper dress was of brown, shot with gold plush, arranged at the back and on the hips in puffs, bodice with a long point in the front, cream silk waistcoat, embroidered in shaded brown and gold beads; large Rubens hat of plush, with shaded plumes, lined with finely-quilted silk.

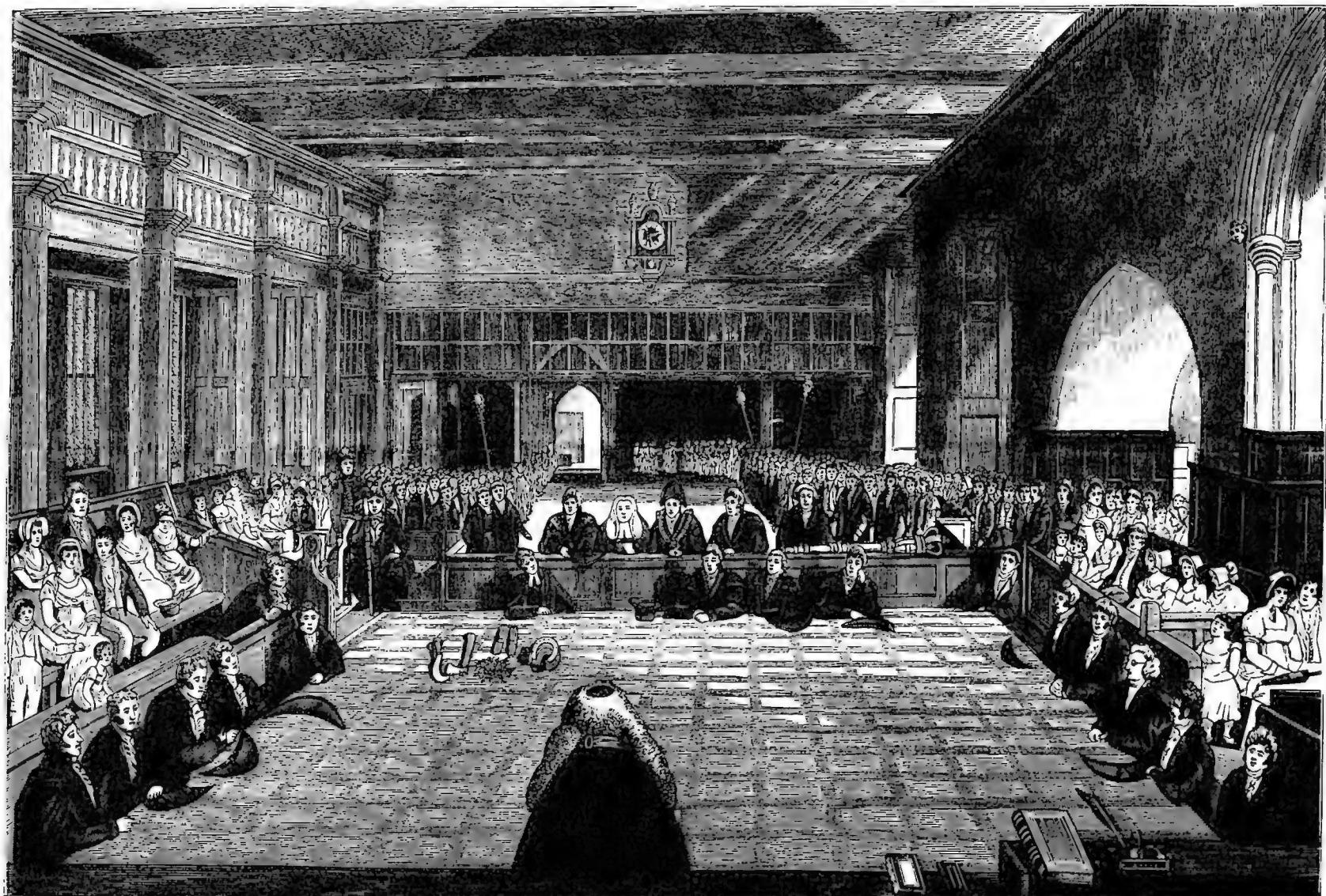
The third set of costumes were of very pale stone double-cord silk,

Mr. Hadkinson

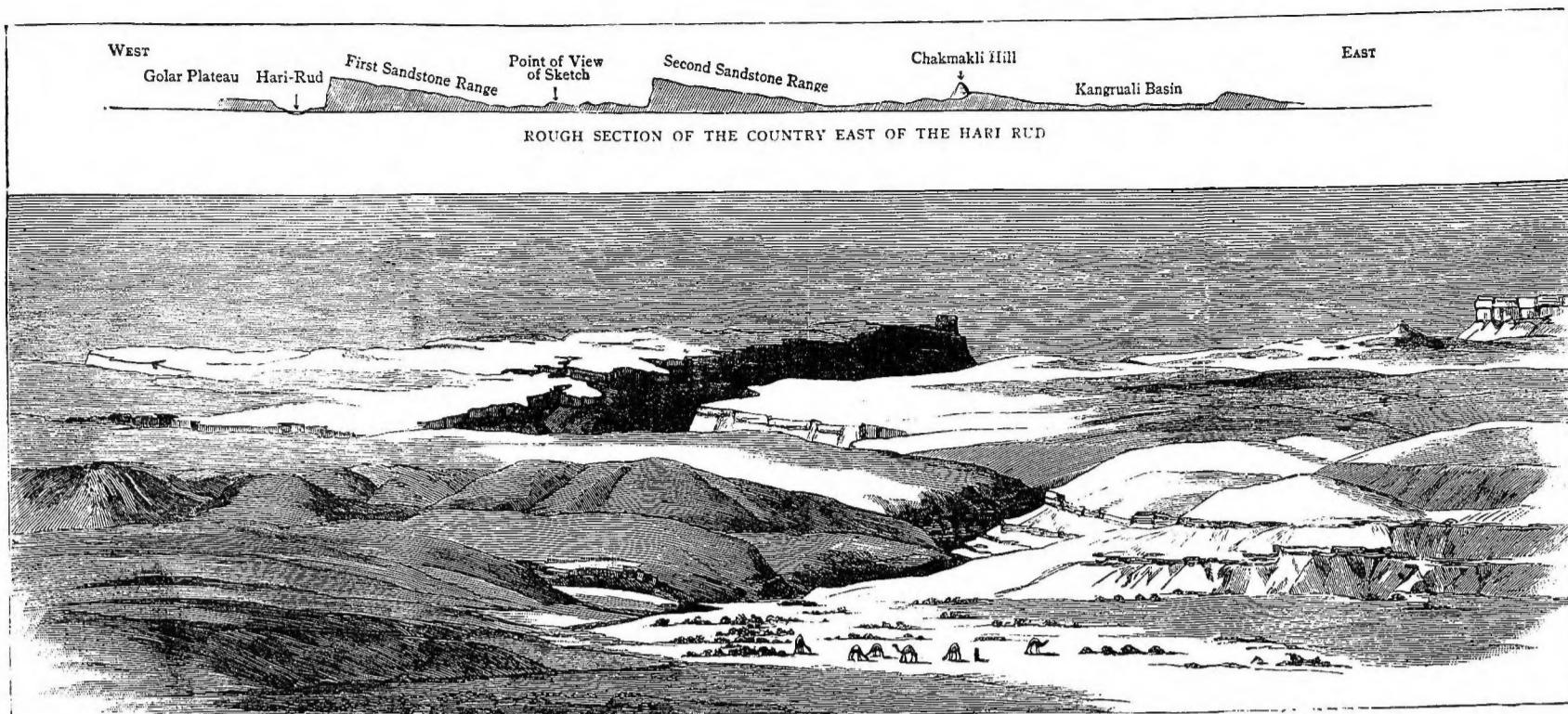
Mr. F. J. Charnaud



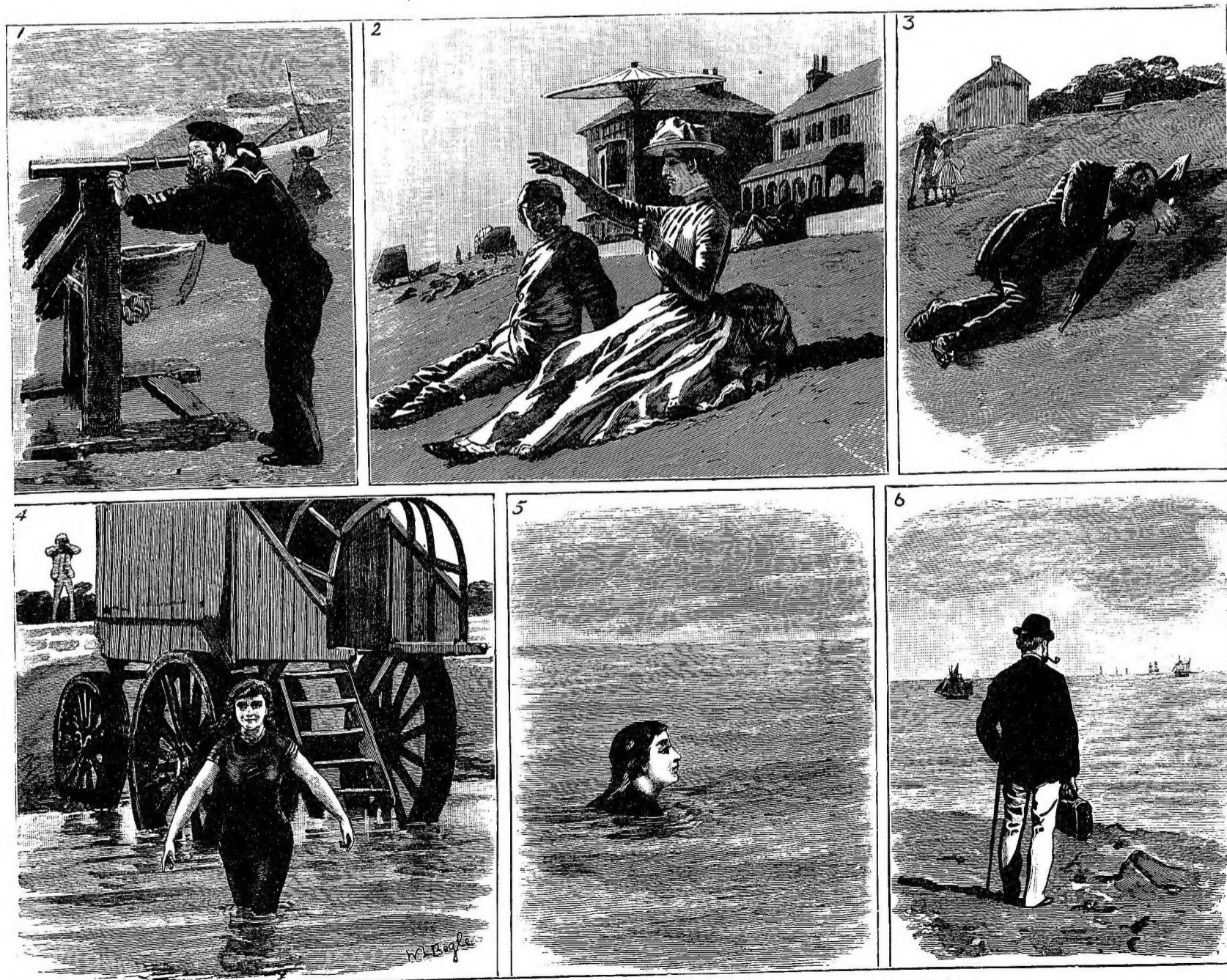
THE CAPTURE OF ENGLISHMEN BY BRIGANDS IN ASIA MINOR
MEHEMET, THE TURKISH SERVANT, MAKING A STAND TO ALLOW HIS MASTERS TIME TO ESCAPE



A CURIOUS CIVIC CUSTOM—OFFICIALS OF THE CORPORATION OF LONDON PERFORMING RENT SERVICES TO THE CROWN
IN THE OLD COURT OF EXCHEQUER, OCTOBER 23
OUR ENGRAVING IS FROM AN OLD PRINT. THE CUSTOM STILL SURVIVES, BUT THE SERVICES ARE RENDERED IN THE ROYAL COURTS OF JUSTICE



THE ZULFIKAR PASS, ON THE RUSSO-AFGHAN FRONTIER, LOOKING WEST
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN P. J. MAITLAND, A.Q.M.G., INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT



1. "Can't Make Her Out."
2. Dolce far Niente.

3. The Last Really Hot Day.
4. Her Last Dip.

5. A Water Nymph.
6. His Last Look at the Sea.

under one year were recently 25 to 30 per cent. of the total births; in England 15, in Norway 10; and in Berlin it is found that, of children dying within the year, three-fourths were brought up by hand. Dr. C. West's advice is always good: "Before meditating marriage, inquire about the health of a family rather than its money;" "Don't thrust your children away into a comfortless attic;" "Learn, young mother, to do the familiar acts made beautiful by love, which are too often delegated to another." He has "little faith in mere drugs, but a yearly growing confidence in judicious management, mental and moral as well as physical." He hints that Board Schools have spread St. Vitus's dance down among the children of the poor, among whom watchfulness over moral peculiarities is too often hindered by their surroundings.

Dr. Macduff prefaces his "Parables of the Lake" (Nisbet) with some instructive remarks on parables in general. There is plenty of varied interest in his book for those who can stomach his magniloquence. Some of Mr. A. Rowan's illustrations are excellent. The identity of the mustard-tree is still left doubtful.

We are glad that Mr. Bertram's "Harvest of the Sea" (Gardner, London and Paisley) has reached a fourth edition. It has grown in the process, not in bulk only by the addition of Fishery Exhibition pamphlets, but in value. For some twenty years Mr. Bertram has been urging us to reap more intelligently the vast harvest of which so much is still wasted; and his efforts have not been in vain. He does not give in to the humbug that is often talked about "fish as food;" he admits that there is less stay in it than in flesh for those who are used to the latter diet. He is justly severe on the blunders of Encyclopædias, handed down from writer to writer; while on many points, such as the kinship of whitebait (not the mixture of shad, bleak, minnows, &c., palmed off under that name at fish dinners) and sprats and herrings, he is not ashamed to confess himself in the dark.

Mr. C. G. Cotterill believes in public schools as they have been since Dr. Arnold's day; life there is healthier than at home; the movement towards robustness has come from schools; culture connected with physical delicacy is apt to be unhealthy, unnatural, artificial; there is no real antagonism between robustness and refinement. Yet he feels that the public school is a mechanical mill; the meditative spirit is too much discouraged; the interests attaching to the games are too little varied. "We think too much," he says, "about training boys, not enough about training men." For instance, he would have a rifle corps compulsory for all older boys: "make it a part of school and national life, and lads won't say they've had enough of it at school;" and he would daily turn every boy out in his flannels in all weathers for an hour's active exercise, instead of letting half look on, hands in pockets, while the others play. He does not believe that boys as a rule are overworked; yet he quotes the question of the old head of Haileybury, Le Bas, when told of the grand doings of Sir John Lawrence. "Ah, yes, he was a rattling Irishman; but what has become of all our good students?" Our Indian *raj* was not saved by the "good students." He thinks cribs energetically and demoralising, and would root them out. The tuck shop, too, belongs (he says) to a past day, when boys were under-fed. Altogether there is much for the parent as well as for the schoolmaster in Mr. Cotterill's little book.

"Our Insect Enemies" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge) is one of those little volumes with which, for nearly two generations, the S.P.C.K. has been delighting young readers. Of course each book is more thorough than its predecessors; thus, Mr. Theodore Wood deals almost exhaustively with the aphides, including *phylocoxa* and the "American" or cotton-wool "blight," the extirpation of which will be helped, he thinks, by attention to dimorphism. But, learned though he is, he has still plenty for children, who will delight in the maternal instinct of the earwig, unparalleled in any other insect; and for boys, who will learn, from what he says of the sparrow and the titmouse, to think twice before they take to destroying small birds.

We hardly know what to say about Mr. Davenport-Adams's "Merry Monarch" (Remington). His chapter on "The Prose Writers of the Reformation" might well be separately printed for the sake of those who want to know something, not too recondite, about Jeremy Taylor, Cudworth, Whichcote and Henry More, Hobbes, Fox, Isaac Barrow, &c. But why should one who has not even the poor excuse that he writes for scholars desile his pages by analysing Dryden's filthy plays, and telling the old unedifying tales about Charles's actresses and Charles's courtesans? Charles Lamb humorously defended the Comedy of the Restoration as belonging to an impossible world of fancy, and having no relation whatever to actual life; but Mr. Adams intends his book (which was to have included the social condition of the people generally) to help readers in studying "A Remarkable Period of Our National Life." It might have done so, had he carried out his plans, and shown that the Court life was only the froth. As it is, some may be led to think that, because certain classes were grossly immoral, therefore all England at that time was one vast brothel and drinking shop.

Glasgow is rich in public, richer still in private libraries; and Mr. T. Mason's beautifully printed book will be invaluable to those who like to trace the whereabouts of rare books. We are sorry that the issue was limited to 450 copies, for many a Scot will be eager to read about the Rebellion pamphlets in Mr. Shield's Library—e.g.: Prince Charles's Journal, part of it printed on Bannockburn Field; and about the Scottish chap-books collected by Mr. Murdoch; and about

Mr. Macdonald's books on witchcraft. Witchcraft prosecutions were sometimes due to private revenge, as when five persons suffered because Christian Shaw was thrown into fits by a servant's curses. Of more general interest are Mr. Guild's Shakespeare collection, and Mr. MacGeorge's Ruskins and Blakes (the latter including Lord Beaconsfield's). "The Public and Private Libraries of Glasgow" (Morrison, Glasgow) is a treasure for the bibliophile.

Another new series which will be useful in giving instruction to schoolboys in the lives of great men of the modern world is "The World's Workers" (Cassell and Co.). Those already issued are as follows:—"Benjamin Franklin," by E. M. Tomkinson; "Turner," by the Rev. S. A. Swaine; "Sir Titus Salt and George Moore," by James Burnley; "George Müller and Andrew Reed," by Mrs. E. R. Pitman; "David Livingstone," by Robert Smiles; "Handel," by Eliza Clarke; "Florence Nightingale, Frances Ridley Havergal, Catherine Marsh, and Mrs. Ranyard," by Lizzie Alldridge; "Abraham Lincoln," by Ernest Foster; "George and Robert Stephenson," by C. L. Matéaux; "Sir Henry Havelock and Lord Clyde," by E. C. Phillips; "Richard Cobden," by Richard Gowing; and "Charles Dickens," by "His Eldest Daughter." All these small volumes are carefully compiled and brightly written. They cannot fail to interest and entertain the children for whom they are intended. More than this may be said of the two last-named books. Mr. Gowing's work on Cobden has all the merit of an original biography. It is written with earnestness and with thorough mastery of the subject; and even grown-up persons who cannot spare the time to read Mr. John Morley's elaborate biography will find in Mr. Gowing's book all that it is necessary to know about Cobden. The interest of Miss Dickens' volume is of a different character. She has aimed at making her book especially interesting for the young, and has added nothing to the already ample material of Mr. Forster's "Life" and the "Letters." But Miss Dickens' intense and loving devotion to the memory of her father appears on almost every page, and gives a special fascination to the book, which will, no doubt, be one of the most popular of the new series.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS

I.

ONE of the foremost places in the Christmas literary budget is undoubtedly due to Mr. H. Rider Haggard's clever story, "King Solomon's Mines" (Cassell). Indeed, Mr. Haggard's thrilling tale of the search among mysterious South African mountains for the mines whence the Wise King is said to have derived his diamonds is told with such an air of truth that it is almost difficult to believe it fiction. Whether in portraying the sufferings of his heroes, the strange unknown native tribe, with their rude customs and belief in witchery, or the exciting scenes in the depth of the mountains, Mr. Haggard fairly rivets his readers' attention by his power of weird graphic description, while the spirit of the narrative never flags. No mere dry bones of stereotyped adventure are here, but plenty of bold originality worked out with much skill.

Turning to works where the illustrations are prominent, "Norwegian Pictures" forms one of the most charming of the Religious Tract Society's "Pen and Pencil Series." No time could be more suitable than the present for this publication, now that Norway has become fashionable, and, instead of being visited by the select few alone, is the happy hunting-ground of the many, from Prince and ex-Premier to the humbler flock of tourist sheep who scamper along the beaten paths, and only see the superficial features of the country. Every one who has once been to Norway seems eager to go again, and stay-at-home people, who wonder at this fascination, will better understand the peculiar attraction of Norwegian travel after a glance at the beauties of fjeld and fjord depicted in these pages. The rugged grandeur of the extreme North, which marks the journey from Thronhjem to the North Cape—the "Land of the Midnight Sun"—the softer loveliness of valley, lake, and waterfall in the southern districts, and the varied beauties of the western coast and fjords, are artistically reproduced by both prose and picture, together with the different aspects of Norwegian fisher and rustic life, at work, at home, and keeping holiday. Another part of Scandinavia is also shown—the trip from Gothenburg to Stockholm through the Gotha Canal. The illustrations—mostly taken from Professor Bonney's sketches and Mr. G. H. Hodges' photographs—are specially good; and Mr. R. Lovett's text agreeably outlines the chief characteristics of Norwegian customs, history, and scenery. So this volume may well content devoted admirers of "Gamble Norge."—"A Ramble Round France" (Cassell) will point out plenty of lovely spots near home. Here, too, artist and author satisfactorily combine to describe another corner of the World in Pictures, and young people will enjoy skimming over fair France under J. Chesney's guidance. The writer packs much information into small space; but her facts are a trifle disjointed, and one or two statements need revision.—The pencil crosses a wider ocean for its next subject, choosing rural New England life to interpret the spirit of Longfellow's evergreen "Village Blacksmith" (Griffith and Farran). A favourable example of American black-and-white, provided by various Transatlantic artists.—From such homely themes it is a decided contrast to turn to "The Wooing of Aethra" (S. Low), a dainty *livre de luxe*, on a miniature and cheap scale. Mr. Moyr Smith imitates the classic style of narrative with

fair success, and his drawings are quaint and finished.—To descend from antique Greece to the modern nursery, Miss Ida Waugh is again busy with the British baby and its doings in "Little Chicks and Baby Tricks" (Griffith and Farran), which follows the ordinary track of rhymes and bright pictures for the infant mind.—The same audience is catered for by R. André in a pretty set of "Every-day Fables" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge), and though his pen is a wee bit tedious, his pencil is as ingenious as ever.

Just now, when the Huguenot Society in London have been celebrating the bi-centenary of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, fair descendants of the Gallic refugees may like to read about the sufferings of their ancestors, so forcibly represented by Mr. T. Archer in "By Fire and Sword" (Cassell). Mr. Archer describes in most interesting fashion the Huguenot persecution at Nîmes towards the end of the last century, and a pretty love-story renders the historical facts capital reading for young people.

The age which demolishes William Tell, Alfred and the Cakes, and such world-wide traditions, leaves scant room for fairies. Yet some writers are faithful to the ancient beliefs, witness Lord Brabourne's new contribution in his old field, "Friends and Foes from Fairyland" (Longmans, Green). The weird cover of the book gives an earnest of the treat within awaiting lovers of fairy-lore, who may sup their fill of elves, witches, black cat familiars, beneficent tree spirits, and the like. Mr. Linley Sambourne's accompanying designs are delightful. And Mrs. Reader also wanders among the "little people" in "Fairy Prince, Follow My Lead" (Longmans, Green), a pretty web of fancies, though the end is rather feeble.



MESSRS. E. ASCHERBERG AND CO.—Both words and music of "Out of the Mists," written and composed by G. Clifton Birmingham and Henri Logé, are worthy of commendation; this song is published in three keys.—By the above composer is a *morceau caractéristique*, entitled "Tripping," merry, and moderately difficult, —As a remembrance of the Health Exhibition "La Fête Valse," although it comes somewhat late in the day, will find a welcome; but from a musical point of view it is not one of the best of W. C. Levey's compositions.—"Off We Go," galop by Albert Rosenberg, is more noteworthy for its eccentric frontispiece than for its musical contents.—A waltz which we may expect to hear frequently during the coming season is "The Silver Shield," by Popsie Rowe; very good portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dacre are on the frontispiece.

MESSRS. AUGENER AND CO.—Again comes one of those useful cantatas for female voices, which are so specially adapted for school breakings-up. "The Gipsy Queen," a pastoral cantata, written by Edward Oxenford to music by that prolific composer Franz Abt, is one of the prettiest and brightest of its school which we have come across for some time past. The libretto is based on a legend of one of the forests of Bohemia. A gipsy queen named Zilla entered a celebrated cavern to draw water from a famous spring in order to prepare a philtre for some specific purpose; an immense boulder rolled to and filled the entrance to the cavern. When it was with difficulty removed, it was discovered that the Queen had disappeared, leaving only her water-jar filled, and to this day nothing has been heard of her. An annual procession is made, when from every Gipsy tribe a number of girls are chosen, and, headed by the ruling Queen, go to the cavern singing and reciting, and at the cavern they hold a festival.—H. Heale again sends four cleverly-written part-songs for female voices, "The Gondolier" and "The Stag Hunters" are in four parts, both are tuneful and easy; "Sweet Nightingale" is a trio, and "The Rovers" a duet.—"Grateful Tasks" is the collective title of three books of pianoforte duets, by C. Gurlitt, intended for the use of beginners. This series is not up to the mark of this clever composer's usual work. The first book is the best of the three. Far more satisfactory are "The First Lessons," thirty-four short pieces for the pianoforte by the above composer; they are only half a page in length, and for the most part are very tuneful. Fairly advanced pupils will be pleased with "The Marionette Overture," which is arranged as a solo and as a duet for the pianoforte, also with a very graceful piece entitled "La Pensée," which are amongst C. Gurlitt's most successful compositions.—Of two pianoforte pieces by Jean L. Nicodée "Canzonette" is the more original, although "Barcarolle" is a very good specimen of its school.—"Le Carillon," a *scherzo* for the pianoforte, by F. Spindler, is a very brilliant piece, more difficult to read than to play.—"Königs-Husaren," *marche brillante*, by R. Léonard, is of an ordinary type, and will not add to the fame of its composer.—"The Juliet Waltz," by Léonard Gautier, is fairly well-written, but lacks originality.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"Six Morceaux de Salon," by Francis Chassaigne, are of unequal merit: No. I., "Speranza," is graceful; No. II., "Elmire Mazurka," is pretty and showy; Nos. III. and IV. are of a very common-place type—they are entitled "Caprice" and "Reverie"; No. V., "Souvenir Hongroise," is quaint; and the most original of the group, No. VI., "Berceuse," is very like many of its much-admired school (Alfred Hayes).

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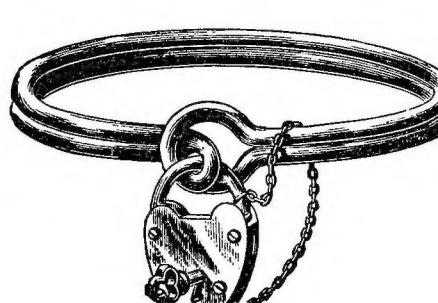
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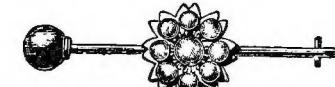
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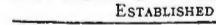
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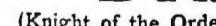
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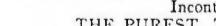
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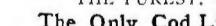
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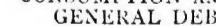
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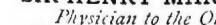
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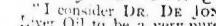
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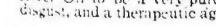
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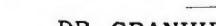
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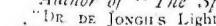
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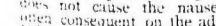
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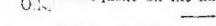
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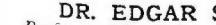
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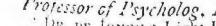
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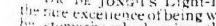
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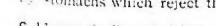
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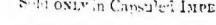
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